

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

BIG MEN!

A Glance at a Few of the Senators.

Little Senator Spooner, the Venerable Mr. Payne and Senator Eustis, the Pierce.

The House Discusses the Silver Question—Stoll is urged for Public Printer.

WASHINGTON.

The House Struggling Alone Today.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. WASHINGTON, March 20.—After some sparring over an alleged executive document, the senate yesterday adjourned until Monday, Mr. Colquitt having the floor.

HOUSE.

The house was called to order to day by the clerk. Mr. Crispe was elected speaker pro tempore. A limited debate on the free coinage bill was begun by James, of New York, in opposition to the bill.

NOTES.

The democrats against Frank Hurd yesterday in the committee on elections were Boyle, Green, Lowry and Hall, who gave as their reasons for voting as they did that the evidence did not warrant them in voting otherwise, which is, indeed, good reason.

Hon. J. B. Stoll's claims for public printer were presented to the President to-day by the entire Indiana delegation.

PORTRAITS OF SENATORS.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The poorest seats in the senate are given to the new members. They are put on the back row, and are treated with a sort of condescension by the older senators. They are looked upon as the babies of the senatorial family, and for the first year or two of their service they are expected to act like good children, and be seen and not heard. There are a number of senatorial babies in the chamber to-day, and the majority of these are but little known to the people of the country. Senator Spooner is the smallest of them, and he is much disgusted at the fact that public men about Washington comment upon his diminutive size. He is growing tired of being taken for a boy in the senate corridors, and the other day a laugh went round the country at his indignant response to a criticism, in which he jumped to his feet and exclaimed: "Great Scott! Do you think a man has to be seventeen feet high to be a United States senator?"



"Great Scott!"

Spooner is by no means seventeen feet high. He will not measure more than five feet five, and he looks like a boy as he sits there on the back row of seats, beside his fat, bald-headed colleague, Philbert Sawyer. He does not weigh, I should think, over 125 pounds, and he lacks the impressiveness which size and weight gives to the public man. Still he has already made himself a name here in congress, and he is pointed out as one of the most promising members of the senate. There is no better orator in the body, and the laughter of his fellows was turned into esteem by his eloquent oration on Hendricks, which electrified both senate and galleries, and made Spooner talked of all over the country. After this speech a friend said to Spooner: "I think you will receive a different treatment from your fellow senators after this." "I don't know about that," was the reply of the little senator, "but I would like to have them understand that I am neither a boy nor a fool." Senator Spooner does not look to be over 40 years of age. He has a round head covered with dark auburn hair which stands out on every side like the snakes of Medusa, a smooth shaven rough skinned face which is remarkably open and friendly, and a little short stubby red mustache. He is not a bad looking fellow, and he has considerable personal magnetism. He makes friends easily, and he has yet to hear of his having an enemy in Washington. He is an Indiana man by birth, who went early to Wisconsin, and began life there as the private secretary of Governor Fairchild. After he left this position he began the practice of the law, and last year he had gotten such a reputation that he beat his old chief, Fairchild, in his contest for the senate. Old judges of Wisconsin tell me Spooner has one of the finest legal minds in this country. He was connected for years with the Chicago, St. Paul and Omaha railroad, at a salary of \$10,000 a year, and he can make any day a number of times his senatorial salary if he chooses to stay out of the senate.

Senator Spooner is very generous. He likes good living, and he is too free with his money to lay up very much. Though he has made a great deal of money in his life, I suppose he is worth less than \$100,000 to-day. He may be a millionaire some time, but it is highly improbable.

To the right of Spooner sit two other new senators, and these two are among the most noted of the additions to the senate. One looks like a thin old grandmother in specs, and the other is a stocky, full-bearded, bright-eyed fellow, with a blue polka-dot necktie, who appears to take life very easy. The grandmother is Senator Payne, of Ohio, and his easy-going neighbor is Eustis, of Louisiana. Both Payne and Eustis are rich, and both of them have been noted before now. Payne for years has figured as a presidential candidate. He came within a few votes of being elected to the senate more than thirty years ago, when Ben Wade was first chosen, and he was a member of the lower house at the time Hayes was elected president. Senator Payne is nearly six feet tall. His shoulders are slightly bent, and his smooth-shaven face has numerous wrinkles. His forehead is high, and there is a couple of inches of baldness just above it. At the side and back of this, fine silky gray hairs jut out, and the whole expression of the face below is that of benevolence personified. As you look at him he appears very simple and very honest. I doubt not that he is both, but allude to his simplicity and honesty there is great political sagacity, and the man who expects to catch Senator Payne asleep will have to rise very early in the morning. Though Payne is one of the oldest members of the senate he is one of the most active. Every atom of that long thin frame of his is made up of bone, muscle and brain. At 75 he has all his faculties in perfect repair, and he walks out to the Capitol from his home above the White House every day. He keeps house here at Washington, and his wife is as plain, kind and simple as he. He is very proud of his son-in-law, Secretary Whitney, and I doubt not he hopes to see his daughter, Mrs. Whitney's wife, presiding over the White House some day.

Senator Chace, of Rhode Island, sits on the Republican side, very near Stanford, the California millionaire. He is the only Quaker who has ever been in that body. Chace comes from Massachusetts originally, but he now lives in Rhode Island. His ancestors for generations back have been cotton factors, and all of his great grandfather's male descendants have been engaged in this business. Chace is a big cotton manufacturer himself, and it is said that he has made a small fortune by it. He is noted as a strong tariff man, and when he was in the house of representatives, which he left to take the gray-haired Anthony's place, he made many good speeches in favor of his hobby. Senator Chace looks like a Quaker. He wears good clothes and they are cut in Quaker style, the broadcloth coat being cut high in front and its lapel faced with velvet. He is a grave-looking fellow, this Quaker senator. His form is thin and as straight as a plummet line. He walks with dignity and never hurries. His face is dark, and his sober black eyes look out from under a high, unwrinkled brow. His thin cheeks are ornamented with well trimmed side whiskers, and his black hair looks as though the strands would not dare to stray from their fixed positions. His friends, however, will tell you he can laugh upon occasion, and he is, on the whole, a very good fellow.

Senator Eustis is one of the wealthy aristocrats of the south. His family is one of the oldest in the country, and one of his ancestors was in President Madison's cabinet. Senator Eustis himself has been in the senate before, and he attracts special attention now as being the most formidable of the presidential opponents on the Democratic side of the house. Eustis is so rich and well-bred that he cares nothing for office, and he is not dependent upon presidential patronage in the least. He is a man of great brains and high culture. He is a graduate of Harvard, and speaks French fluently. He inherited a million and has practiced law for fun. He has a fine residence in New Orleans, and now lives here at Washington in Justice Harlan's residence, in the same block in which Blaine wrote much of his book. Senator Eustis is a well made man of 40 years. He is tall and broad shouldered, and he dresses in well made suit of a business cut. In the senate he pays close attention to the proceedings and reads or writes with a pair of black rubber-rimmed eye glasses, fastened half way down upon his nose.

On the Democratic side of the chamber, away around there at the right of the vice-president and under the galleries, sit the two new senators from Arkansas. They have not appeared much on the floor as yet, and little is known as to how they are to figure as senatorial quantities. Both are tall, and both have fine forms and faces which command attention. The handsomer of the two is Senator Berry, and as he sits there you would not suppose that he had lost a leg in the army, and has to move about on crutches. That fine looking fellow with the black open face, the black chin whiskers into which the gray is now creeping, and the thickly thatched head of jet black hair, is he. Now he rises, and leaning on the desk reaches for his pair of black walnut crutches which he has leaned against the wall at his side. He puts them under his arms and moves about the chamber. You see that one leg is absent, but you note that Berry gets over the ground faster than though he had two. He takes tremendous strides, and goes to senator after senator as though it were no trouble at all to get to them, and he steps up to the vice-president's rostrum as though he had never had more than one leg, and had been engaged in climbing stairs all his life upon crutches. As he stands upon his one leg at the side of his desk you see that he is about six feet tall, and when he hides his legs behind it he appears to be the perfection of physical vigor. Senator Berry has Attorney-General Garland's seat in the senate. He is an Alabama man by birth, and was speaker of the Arkansas legislature before he came to Washington. He lost his leg as a Confederate soldier, at the battle of Corinth, and the last public office he held was that of governor of his state.

Senator Berry comes from the northern part of Arkansas. His colleague comes from the cotton region of the state. Senator Jones is taller than Berry, and I think there is no taller man in the senate than he. He is six feet and more in his stockings and he must weigh over 200 pounds. He has very broad shoulders, and his big square-faced head is fastened to these by a strong short neck. He has the hollow complexion of the region from which he comes, and he wrinkles his big full forehead into a hundred dimples as he sits thinking in his seat. Senator Jones has hair of a light gray, which stands out all over his head, as though he had just been shampooed and not dried. His whiskers are of a ragged gray and they adorn his strong and square jaw as those of Sam Randall. Though he wears good clothes Senator Jones does not care much for personal appearance. He wears a suit of black diagonal with the full breast and never buttoned, save when he has his picture taken. His vest is generally open to the lowest button and his full expanse of white bosomed shirt shows for full two feet below his chin. He is 56 years old, and was a private soldier, as he says in his congressional autobiography, on the losing side, and had served four years in the house when he was elected to the senate last year.

FRANK GEORGE.

JONES AND SMALL Asked to Stay in Chicago Two Weeks Longer.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. CHICAGO, Ill., March 20.—Efforts are being made to continue the revival in Chicago by Sam Jones and Sam Small two weeks longer than was originally intended.

NEW YORK Tribune: Whist-playing is a favorite pastime of commuters on the various railroads which carry passengers between this city and the New Jersey suburbs, and many an hour, especially in the winter, is thus pleasantly passed which would otherwise be tedious. Several of the railroads have placed tables between the seats, at which can be seen daily the same "set," and in front and behind interested spectators watch the game. The game of whist played on the Morris and Essex road has been noted for its perfection. There is one set composed of Mr. Dumont, of Summit, E. D. McConnell, of Madison, and Messrs. Tolers, of Short Hills; for over ten years they have played together and they are considered the crack set of the road. Passengers crowd the aisles of the car, standing up all the way so as to watch the game. Mr. McConnell had an experience recently on account of which he is naturally puffed up. He was playing fourth in hands; clubs were trumps and he held the following hand: Ace, king, queen, ten, eight, and four of clubs; ace, king, and queen of diamonds; ace, king, four, and five of spades. Spades were led and he took the trick with the king and then led the ace of trumps. He took all the thirteen tricks himself—an extremely rare occurrence in whist.

"Like many other public men," says the Philadelphia Telegraph, "John B. Gough made money easily and spent it freely. During his lifetime he earned hundreds of thousands of dollars, but his whole fortune is estimated at less than \$75,000. He leaves a house and two hundred acres of valuable ground about six miles from Worcester, Mass. This was his 'farm,' and here he rested during the breathing spells in his busy life. His library is one of the finest in the country. It is valued at \$20,000, but it is doubtful whether it would bring that amount at public or private sale. Some of the books were highly prized by the great orator. Among them were original sketches by George Cruikshank, which he could have sold a year ago for several thousand dollars. Besides his farm and library Mr. Gough owned lands and mortgages which yielded a small income. An intimate friend was talking to him about his private affairs recently. Mr. Gough told him that in the event of his death his wife would have an income of about \$2,500 from his personal property."

Master Lawrence, the eleven year old son of Rev. J. N. Walts, died this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

AT LAST! Wabash Workmen at St. Louis Speak Out.

And Demand Chicago Prices for Their Work Before Six O'clock This Evening.

The Governors of Missouri and Kansas Confering With Vice President Hoxie.

ON THE WABASH.

A Demand for More Money at East St. Louis.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. ST. LOUIS, March 20.—The men employed in the Wabash yards at East St. Louis, to-day presented their grievances to the officers of that road and also demand that wages be raised to the amounts paid in Chicago. They request an answer before six this evening.

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ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 20.—Gov. Marquette, of Missouri, and Gov. Martin, of Kansas, arrived this morning, and are now conferring with Vice-President Hoxie upon matters regarding the strike.

NO SETTLEMENT. Last night Vice-President Hoxie declined the request of Master Workman Howlerly for a conference, and now the state executives of Missouri and Kansas prepare a proposition for a settlement of the strike. This is the only important phase of the great strike.

A HOME FOR THE KNIGHTS. CHICAGO, Ill., March 20.—The Minnesota Knights of Labor have purchased 600 acres of land in Crow Wing county and will establish thereon a co-operative colony. When members of the order are forced out of employment in cities they can be supported without expense to the order.

TEXANS HOT. GALVESTON, March 20.—The citizens in North Texas held a meeting to denounce the strikers for their unlawful interference with traffic.

STRIKE AT DAYTON. DAYTON, Ohio, March 20.—The drivers on a Third street car line struck to-day for \$1.75 for twelve hours, the Knights of Labor proposed to boycott the road in case other men are employed in the place of the strikers.

TROOPS To Uphold the Law in Indiana.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. INDIANAPOLIS, March 20.—It is stated that the governor has ordered that a company of militia to be sent to Shoals next Wednesday, to forestall violence at the preliminary examination of the murderers Archer and Lynch. The authorities of Davies and Martin counties yesterday united in a call upon the governor for troops.

Gas Wells Explode.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. MURRATSVILLE, Pa., March 20.—Leaking natural gas exploded yesterday afternoon, fatally burning three persons and causing the destruction by fire of seven dwellings. The McWilliams well also caught fire, and at last accounts was burning fiercely.

Two more victims of yesterday's natural gas explosion have died, and two others must die. Great alarm is felt lest the flames will communicate to adjoining wells and cause another explosion.

A Fireman Killed.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. PORT JERVIS, N. Y., March 20.—A passenger train on the Erie and Wyoming Talley railroad left the track last night near Hoadly, Pa. Fireman Fred Smith was killed and several other persons injured, but none seriously.

Big Milk Contracts.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. ELGIN, Ill., March 20.—The Illinois Milk Condensing company has contracted with the farmers here for 300,000 quarts of milk daily for the ensuing six months. The price is 24 cents per quart for April and September, 21 cents for May and August and 2 cents for June and July.

A Governor for Ireland.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. LONDON, March 20.—The Daily Telegraph says that Gladstone proposes that a lieutenant general or governor be appointed to represent England at the Dublin parliament, to be vested with certain powers of veto.

WHAT WE HEAR.

The News of the Neighborhood Gathered Here.

Albion has a \$650 fire engine.

Warden Murdock, of the prison north, who has been confined to his home by sickness for the past six weeks, has recovered sufficiently to be about again.

The United States senate has confirmed R. T. Bitters as postmaster at Rochester and J. Frank Snyder as postmaster at Lagrange. Hon. Andy Ellison went to Washington to oppose the confirmation of Mr. Snyder. The men run rival democratic papers at Lagrange.

A little son of Wm. Schuman, of Lafayette, attempted to break up the nest of a setting hen in a barn by applying a match to the hay. He more than succeeded, and barely saved his own life by sliding down from an upper window on a board which his mother placed for the purpose. Loss \$200 and the hen.

One hundred bushels of the notorious "Red Line" wheat were unloaded at the Grand Rapids and Indiana station in Decatur yesterday. The "Red Line" is a scheme similar to the Bohemian oats and sells to the gullible granger at only \$15 a bushel. One hundred bushels, at \$15 per bushel, amounts to \$1,500.

The two men arrested at Lafayette on Wednesday for horse stealing have confessed that the name they gave (Moore) was an assumed one. One of them is named Douglas Kramer, and is the son of a well known grocer at Royal Center. The other is named John Cain, whose mother keeps a saloon at that place.

The monthly pay of the Brazil miners was given them Saturday and was light. Work for some weeks past has been quite dull, with no visible prospect for improvement. Some mines are working but half time, others—a very few, but one day out of the week. The complaint seems to be general throughout the district.

The leading citizens of Lafayette have sent this petition to the city council there: "We, the undersigned, citizens of your said city, respectfully request your honorable body to pass an ordinance compelling the Central Union Telephone company to remove the poles and wires from the streets and alleys of said city on or before May 1, 1886."

Some of the best corn lands in Indiana are the bottoms of ponds which have been drained, but in certain of these the working of the soil on warm days causes an intolerable itching, followed by burning pain in the skin for some days. The cause of this is found to be the minute spicules of sponges which once grew in the pond and remain in enormous abundance in the dust.

As Mr. Harry S. New, of the Indianapolis Journal, was coming out of his office about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, he playfully ran along the sidewalk with his big dog "Deck," and the latter, by stopping suddenly, tripped and threw his master heavily to the ground. Mr. New was considerably bruised and his right leg was broken just above the ankle, both bones being fractured by the fall.

Rufus G. Wells, the aeronaut, is at Indianapolis endeavoring to raise capital to the amount of \$5,000 for the construction of an immense balloon. Mr. Wells is an experienced aeronaut, and he is said to have made over five hundred ascensions. He maintains that the only way to reach the North Pole is by a balloon, and to accomplish such an undertaking he would employ a screw, which would guide the balloon.

It will be remembered that the differences between Mr. Charles F. Coffin, the distinguished philanthropist, and the orthodox Society of Friends, at Richmond, growing out of the failure of the First national bank of Richmond, ended in the severance of the relations between Mr. Coffin and that society. Now the regular monthly meeting of the Society of Friends in Chicago has tendered Mr. Coffin, without solicitation on his part, a membership in that meeting, and he has accepted.

State Auditor Rice yesterday returned from Washington. He comes back convinced that President Cleveland is the most tireless and successful worker who ever sat in Washington's seat. He is not making appointments or conducting the office with a view to succeeding it after the expiration of his first term. Little or nothing was heard by Col. Rice respecting the next presidential contest, and while he returns enthused over the present administration, he is not prepared to express an opinion as to whether it would be advisable for Cleveland to make a second race.

Eleven Persons Drowned.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. MARSHFIELD, March 20.—The steamer Bada founded on the 15th inst., forty miles off Cape Perpetua. The Bada carried a crew of thirteen men, only two were saved, who were picked up and reached here on the tug Fearless.

FRANCE

Calls Her Consul from Russia.

And the Czar Will Show His Displeasure in a Similar Way Promptly.

Troops Will Go to Shoals, Indiana, to Keep the Peace Next Wednesday.

A RUPTURE. Russia and France Recall Their Ministers.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL. ST. PETERSBURG, March 20.—General Appert, the French ambassador to Russia, has received letters of recall. When General Appert has left Russia, Baron Mohlenheim, the Russian ambassador to France, will transfer his residence from Paris to Cannes, or perhaps just beyond the French frontier in order to mark Russia's disapproval of the reasons of General Appert's recall.

THE GRAHAM CASE. The Proceedings Will Continue Next Week.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 20.—John Brumley, Mrs. Kate Fay and Hawkins, the colored servant, testified yesterday, and young Graham's testimony was read again.

At this point the hour of adjournment arrived. Out of thirty-seven witnesses only about a dozen have been examined so far, and the trial will probably continue until late in the next week. The ladies seem to be deserting Mrs. Molloy, as of late none of them sit by her during the trial.

To-day Hawkins swore he heard two shots on the night Mrs. Graham was murdered.

THE FIRES. A \$75,000 Blaze at Cincinnati.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. CINCINNATI, March 20.—McIlvain & Spiegel's extensive boiler factory was destroyed by fire this morning. The Standard Carriage Goods company, adjoining, was damaged \$2,000 by water. McIlvain & Spiegel's loss is probably \$75,000, nearly covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have caught from a lamp left burning in the corner of the shop.

A Heavy Snow Storm.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. ST. PAUL, Minn., March 20.—A heavy snow storm set in this morning and shows no signs of abatement. It is thought the storm is general throughout Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Wheat, 10 lower, fairly active, speculative business. No. 2 red April, 92½@93. Corn, firm and rather quiet. Mixed Western, 42½@43. Oats 10c lower, heavy. Western 37½@46.

CHICAGO MARKET. CHICAGO, March 20.—Wheat, 10c better than at opening, steady, active, 82½ for May. Corn, better, active, 38½@39½ for May. Oats, steady, 30½ for May.

Telegraphing by Induction.

A special train of six cars left the Chicago depot for Milwaukee yesterday on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, having on board about three hundred persons, composed principally of railroad and telegraph men, to witness an exhibition of telegraphy by induction on board a moving train. The exhibition was given under the direction of Mr. George C. McGregor, manager of the Railway Telegraph and Telephone company, and the telegraph experts and railroad men on board expressed satisfaction as to its workings. The current or waves leaps from the car to the wires and from the wires to the cars and then to the earth as soon as it serves its mission, making communication to and from a moving train, possible at any point on the road. Superintendents C. D. Law, C. D. Gorham, and C. E. Higgins, Clint Walton, Charles Walton, O. L. Perry and a SENTINEL representative were present from this city.

Business Failures.

Wm. H. Richard, candy manufacturer, grocer and provision dealer at Alliance, Ohio, failed Friday.

There will be no service at the Berry street M. E. church to-morrow on account of the death of the pastor's son.

TROTTER HORSES.

The year 1824 marks the day when 2.40 was considered a remarkable trotting record for a mile. Maud S., the present champion, came to the front in 1880 with 2.10, while her record is now 2.03. Sporting men claim that the horse will yet be bred which can do a mile in two minutes, while others hold that Maud S.'s time cannot be beaten.

Not less surprising than this rapid reduction in the trotters' time is the speed with which Athlophoros has grown into public favor. As a single instance of its efficacy may be mentioned the case of Mr. W. D. Murphy, of No. 310 Yandes street, Indianapolis, Indiana, who tells this story:

"I first contracted rheumatism in the war, in which I served four years and six months. After returning from service the disease seemed to assume a periodical form. I would have at least two attacks every year, and between these attacks I would suffer all the time. Often I could not walk or get out of bed, and the disease would catch me in the legs, so that while standing I would feel as if I were about to fall. It was one afternoon that I took my first dose of Athlophoros, and then at night I took another. I slept soundly that night. The next morning when I awoke I had no pain. I took a few doses more, but in all used only about two-thirds of a bottle before my rheumatism was gone. That was over a year ago, and since then I have had only a slight twinge. So great is my confidence in Athlophoros that I have recommended it to many different people. Among them is a Mrs. Wright, a lady seventy years old, who was entirely rid of all her pain by the medicine after suffering from rheumatism for fifteen years. In every instance it gave entire satisfaction."

Mr. R. Forster, a dealer in furniture at No. 520 Main St., Terre Haute, Ind., who tells the following:

"I have used Athlophoros with the very best satisfaction. I had neuralgia for years, and used every medicine for it without obtaining any relief until I began taking Athlophoros. I was told of the remedy by a friend who bought a bottle of it for me, and I took some that same night. The next day I was as free from pain as if I had never had neuralgia. I went out and spent several hours in a walk which the day before would have been misery to me. During the summer months I am never troubled with neuralgia, but if I should be again I would certainly use Athlophoros, of whose merits I am fully convinced. I have a bottle on hand, but have no use for it at present. I have recommended it to several persons, and have yet to learn of a single instance where it did not accomplish its mission of good work."

Miss Kate Warren, of Stockwell, Ind., who says that she has not been able to effect a complete cure in her case because of inability to obtain Athlophoros when she desired to use it, nevertheless gives this testimony to its merits:

"I have used Athlophoros and have been very much benefited by it. I heartily recommend it to all I meet who are suffering from that dreadful disease, rheumatism."

If you cannot get Athlophoros of your druggist, we will send it to you on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not hesitate to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

SIGNS SIGNS

Have them painted by
JOS. H. BRIMMER,

The only Practical
Sign Painter and Hanger

In the city.

Prices to Suit the Times,
Feb. 25-codm

FINE VIRGINIA FARM.

750 Acres, Baltimore Co., Pa. Half Mile from Railroad Station. Well adapted to *Timothy Hay*, *Rice Grass*, *Bright Tobacco*, *Wheat* and *Corn*, can be divided. Fine water, good buildings, creek and river bottoms, timber and wood, good soil, a large tract of land. Write for full particulars to **FLANNERY REAL ESTATE AGENCY**, 222-dawm P. O. Box 1236, Baltimore, Pa.

THEY STONE LAUNDRY.

F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS.
FORK WAYNE, INDIANA.

Office and works at 50 Pearl street. Central Office at **GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S**, 68 Calhoun Street.

Our wagon will call for and deliver any part of the city free of charge.

The Mirror

is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? **Magnolia Balm** is the charm that almost cheats the looking-glass.

Our wagon will call for and deliver any part of the city free of charge.

KEMP'S BALM FREE.

Call at our store and get free sample bottle of Kemp's Balm for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large quantities at special prices.

KEMP'S BALM FREE.

Respectfully,
march 12-17 **DREIER & BRO.**

ALL THAT SCIENCE AND SKILL could do to make human skin the best general external remedy in the world, has been done. When the skin is diseased, it is the only thing that can be done. Benson's Plaster is not made to impose upon the credulous, but to cure disease. Their eminent success has procured for them the voluntary endorsement of 6000 physicians, pharmacists and druggists throughout the country, and the outspoken preference of the intelligent public. They are prompt, powerful, cleanly and certain. They cure where no others will even relieve. Refuse imitations styled "Cap-sin," "Cap-sin," or "Cap-sin," plasters. Reputable druggists only. The "Three Stars" trademark on the genuine and the words "Cap-sin" cut in the center of the plaster.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1886.

THE MARRIAGE RING.

"The Sister's Influence Upon the Brother."

For How Many a Hero is the World Indebted to a Watchful, Loving, Faithful, Godly Sister.



BROOKLYN, March 14.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle the tenth of his series of sermons on "The Marriage Ring," the subject being "The Sister's Influence Upon Her Brother."

The pastor first read and expounded a chapter in Exodus, on the crossing of the Red sea, and spoke of the water on either side of the Israelites as "crystal palaces." The text of the chapter was:

"Come, thou faint of every blessing, Time my heart to every grace."

The text was Exodus 14: 1. And his sister stood afar off, to wit what would be done to him." Dr. Talmage said:

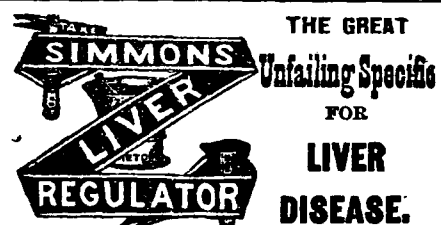
Princess Thermis, daughter of Pharaoh, looking out through the lattice of her bathing-house on the banks of the Nile, saw a curious boat on the river. It had neither oar nor helm, and they would have been useless anyhow. There was only one passenger, and that a baby boy. But the Mayflower, which brought the pilgrim fathers to America, carried not so precious a load. The boat was made of the broad leaves of papyrus, tightened together by bitumen. Boats were sometimes made of that material, as we learn from Phlegon and Herodotus and Theophrastus. "Kill all the Hebrew children born," had been Pharaoh's order. To save her boy, Jochebed, the mother of little Moses, hid him in the basket of papyrus, and launched him. His sister, Miriam, stood on the bank watching that precious craft. She was far enough off not to draw attention to the boat, but near enough to offer protection. There she stands on the bank. Miriam the protectress, Miriam the quick-witted, Miriam the faithful, though very human, for in after time she became a man of sin, and her brother, who was a woman, she did not like, that she made a great family row and was struck with leprosy.

Miriam was a splendid sister, but had her faults, like all the rest of us. How carefully she watched the boat containing her brother! A strong wind might upset it. The buffaloes, often found there, might trample it. A crocodile of thirst might pick it up. Some ravenous water fowl might swoop and pick his eyes out, with iron beak. Some crocodile or hippopotamus crawling through the rushes might crush the boat. Miriam watched and watched until Princess Thermis, a maiden on each side of her holding palm leaves over her head to shelter her from the sun, came down and entered her bathing-house. When from the lattice she saw that boat, that boat she ordered it brought, and when the leaves were pulled back from the face of the child and the boy looked up, he cried aloud, for he was hungry and frightened and would not even let the princess take him. The infant would rather stay hungry than acknowledge any one of the court as mother. Now Miriam, the sister, incognito, no one suspecting her relation to the child, leaps from the bank, rushes down and offers to get a nurse to pacify the child. Consent is given, she brings Jochebed, the baby's mother, incognito, not sure of the court knowing that she was the mother, and when Jochebed arrived the child stopped crying, for its right was calmed and its hunger appeased. You may admire Jochebed, the mother, and all the ages may admire Moses, but I clap my hands in applause at the behavior of Miriam, the faithful, brilliant and strategic sister.

"Go home," some one might have said to Miriam, "Why risk yourself out there alone on the banks of the Nile, breathing the miasma and in danger of being attacked of wild beast or ruffian; go home!" No, Miriam, the sister, most lovingly watched and bravely defended Moses, the brother. Is he worthy her care and courage? Oh, yes; the sixty centuries of the world's history have never had so much involved in the arrival of any ship at any port as in the landing of that papyrus boat, the child, the boy, the man. Is one sister was to be a nonesuch in history. Lawyer, statesman, politician, legislator, organizer, conqueror, deliverer. He had such remarkable beauty in childhood that, Josephus says, when he was carried along the road, people stopped to gaze at him, and workmen would leave their work to admire him. When the king playfully put his crown upon this boy, he threw it off indignantly and put his foot on it. The king, fearing that the child might yet take down his crown, applied another test. According to the Jewish legend, the king ordered two bowls to be put before the child, one containing rubies and the other burning coals; and if he took the coals he was to live, and if he took the rubies he was to die. For some reason, the child took one of the coals and put it in his mouth, so that his life was spared, although it burned the tongue till he was indistinct of utterance ever after. Having come to manhood, he spread open the palms of his hands in prayer, and the Red sea parted to let 2,500,000 people escape. And he put the palms of his hands together in prayer, and the Red sea closed on a strange galley.

His life was unutterably grand; his burial must be on the same scale. God would let neither man nor saint nor archangel have anything to do with weaving for him a shroud or digging for him a grave. The omnipotent God left his throne in heaven one day, and if the question was asked, "Whither is the King of the Universe going?" the answer was, "I am going down to bury Moses." And the Lord took this mightiest of men to the top of a hill, and the day was clear, and Moses ran his eye over the magnificent range of country. Here, the valley of Esdraslon, where the final battle of all nations is to be fought; and yonder, the mountains Hermon and Lebanon and Gerizim, and hills of Judea; and the village of Bethlehem there, and the city of Jericho yonder, and the vast stretch of landscape that almost took the old lawgiver's breath away as he looked at it. And then, without a pang, as I learn from the statement that the eye of Moses was undimmed and his natural force unabated, God touched the great lawgiver's eyes, and they closed; and his lungs, and they ceased; and his heart, and it stopped; and he commanded, saying, "To the skies, thou immortal spirit!" And then one divine angel was put against the back of Moses, and the other hand against the pulseless breast, and God laid him softly down on Mount Nebo, and then the lawgiver, lifted in the Almighty's arms, was carried to the opening cave and placed in a crypt, and one stroke of the Divine hand smoothed the features into an everlasting calm, and a rock was rolled to the door, and the only obseques at which God did, all the offices of priest and undertaker and gravedigger and mourner were ended.

Oh, was not Miriam, the sister of Moses, doing a good thing, an important thing, a glorious thing when she watched the boat woven of river plants and made water tight with asphaltum, carrying its one passenger? Did she not put all the ages of time and of a coming eternity under obligation when she defended her helpless brother from the perils aquatic, reptilian and ravenous? She it was that brought that wonderful babe and his mother together, so that he was reared to be the deliverer of his nation, when otherwise, if saved at all from the rushes of the Nile, he would have been a poor, insignificant, and perhaps a criminal. Miriam, the sister of Moses, doing a good thing, an important thing, a glorious thing when she watched the boat woven of river plants and made water tight with asphaltum, carrying its one passenger? Did she not put all the ages of time and of a coming eternity under obligation when she defended her helpless brother from the perils aquatic, reptilian and ravenous? 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SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth, tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; biliousness and acid eructations; bowels alternately constipated and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; dry cough; liver tenderness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and is allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

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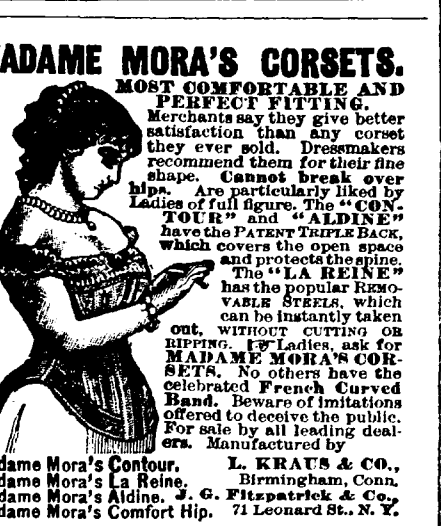
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The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1886.

THREE SUITORS;

—OR—

My Face is My Fortune,

—BY—

GEORGE W. AINSLEE,

AUTHOR OF "HER LIFE'S ROMANCE," "THE ADOPTED ONE," "A MUTUAL WRONG," ETC., ETC., ETC.

She saw plainly that the lover lately considered so fascinating, was now regarded with sentiments neither kindly nor flattering.

"I can tell by the little she has said, and by her manner, that Constance is half-crazy and half-demented with him," Grace went on. "And as for myself, I doubt if he will ever make another effort to see her, unless—"

"Unless what?" asked Fred, as she hesitated.

"Unless Major March should die," answered Grace. "In that case—"

"But what on the face of the earth, has Major March's dying to do with it?" interrupted Fred, who had been silent for an instant, literally from surprise.

"Charteris surely cannot fear him as a rival?"

"Fear Major March as a rival?" repeated Grace. "Oh, certainly not! But don't you know that Mr. Charteris, or, at least, Mr. Charteris's mother, is Major March's nearest relative now living?—what is called in law next-of-kin!"

"No, I did not know it," said Fred. "I only knew that he was some 'nineteenth cousin,' as the Scotch say, of March's. The relationship must be very distant, I am confident."

"I suppose it is distant," said Grace; "but what of that? If it is a hundred times removed, and at the same time there is nobody else—no other relatives intervening between him and Major March—why, that is equivalent to the nearest relationship."

Fred did not answer at once. He was thinking.

At last, he said, "Then if Major March were to die—die intestate, that is—these Charterises would inherit the estate, do you think?"

"I know they would," Grace replied. "But if he did not die intestate?" suggested Fred. "What then?"

Grace shook her head.

"I don't know how it would be then," said Fred, dryly.

"Is it possible?" asked Miss Belmont.

"Why should you be surprised at his doing so?" said her companion. "He knows that he was in a dangerous condition; it was very natural that he should arrange his worldly affairs."

"So Major March has made his will!" she said. "If I am not asking an impossible question, Fred, whom has he made his heir?"

"That I cannot tell you," said the young man, "from the fact that I don't know myself! Carington wrote the will, which is very brief—only two or three short paragraphs—and Mrs. Pennel and I witnessed it. That is all I know about it."

"I have an idea," said Grace, thoughtfully, "that he has left his fortune to Constance."

"That is what I think, too," said Fred; "although you must understand that you have no reason other than your own for the opinion—or the supposition, rather. I have no doubt that he cares more for her than for anybody else in the world, and so I infer that he may have given his property to her."

"I hope he will not die!" said Miss Belmont, earnestly.

"I hope not," replied Fred, "and I don't think he will. He is getting on excellently at present; and Fairbrother doesn't seem to think he will find any difficulty in taking up that artery safely. You will hardly credit it, I dare say, Grace, with a half-laugh, but I have really become quite attached to March since he was hurt, as I have been with him so much."

"You used to be very much attached to him," said Grace, "I remember, before you grew jealous of him. I always liked him, and I should be sincerely sorry on his own account if he were to die. But when I spoke a while ago I was thinking of Constance. On her account I should be more than sorry."

"On her account!" repeated Fred, thoroughly puzzled. "What can you mean?"

"If he dies," said Grace, in a very deliberate manner, "Constance will marry Mr. Charteris. If he does not die, I don't think she will. Don't you see, asked the girl, 'Mr. Charteris is poor and overwhelmed with debt, and Constance has no fortune? To marry her under these circumstances is entirely out of the question with him. But if she had Major March's fortune, I know, I am sure, he would not hesitate an instant to break his engagement with his cousin in order to marry her; or even if he got the fortune himself, he is enough in love with her to forsake the heiress for ever! Although," added Miss Belmont, "he would probably afterwards regret having done so."

"You think Constance would marry him," said the young man, in a troubled voice, "and yet you said just now that she is angry and disgusted with him. That sounds to me inconsistent."

"Not at all," answered Grace. "She has not seen him for nearly three months; and she did not hear any good of him this summer. So long as she doesn't see him, and come under the influence of the personal attraction which he exercises over her, she remembers all that she has heard about him, and it affects her opinion. But if he had come and told her he had broken for her sake, and urged her to marry him, there would be a revulsion of feelings towards him."

Fred sighed deeply.

"I don't think I am really prejudiced against the man," he said, in a meditative tone. "I don't believe the fact of his being my rival would distort my judgment of him. I have been jealous of March for a much longer time, but that never made me doubt him in any way. And so I can't but think that my estimate of Charteris is just. I consider him shallow, artificial, altogether without mental or moral stability of character, and that is why it is death to me the thought of Constance marrying him. Yet," he added, in a tone of honest endeavor, "I may be mistaken. This really founded"

opinion of mine is based on little else than instinct. I am not instinct alone with me," said Miss Belmont. "I have had the same feeling about him from the first moment that I saw him; but added to this I know him to be not only without stability, but without a shadow of any good sound principle."

"You do?" said Fred, amazed at the force of her speech. "And have you told Constance so?"

"Yes. But don't you know that love is blind? She sees and feels nothing of all that has impressed me regarding him. He is simply handsome and charming to her."

"But why?" urged the young man. "I don't understand in what the charm consists. I have never heard him utter a word which might not as well have been spoken by the most commonplace man in existence so far as the sense of it went. What is there to admire in a person of that sort?"

Grace shrugged her shoulders.

"It is the manner, not the matter, of what he says that is captivating to Constance," she said. "Everybody has his own peculiar world to which he belongs by nature, though circumstances may prevent their living in it, or even knowing that they belong to it. Constance belongs to the world of fashionable society; and that is Mr. Charteris's 'native health,' you are well aware. They have tastes and sympathies in common."

Again Fred's coat heaved with a deep sigh.

"Yes," he said, "I have long felt that besides the great determination which she has so often expressed not to marry me, we stand apart, somehow, I can never come as near to her as other men do—men that she doesn't care a straw for either. Before I worried her last summer she liked my companionship well enough, but I have often felt that she never seemed so animated, or as if she enjoyed being with me as with other men—Vernon and Macdonald, for instance. Her eyes sparkle in a different way when she is talking to them. And I observed the same thing at once about this Charteris."

"You must not blame her for it," said Grace. "It is just as natural to her to love the light sparkling talk of social life, and the admiration she receives constantly in words and looks, as it is to you to think of your intended profession, and of what you mean to do in the world."

"I see," said Fred, sadly, "we live in different worlds. She cannot come to mine, and I cannot go to hers; and so it is better for both of us perhaps, that she will not marry me. But she will never find a man to love her better than I do. As to Charteris—"

"I hope she may never test the quality of his love," said Grace. "She certainly never will, until Major March's fortune helps her to it in one way or the other. And there is no danger at all of that now, I suppose?"

"I hope not," said Fred, with favor, "and I think not."

"If I were in your place," said Miss Belmont, "I should not give up hope. Just now she prefers Mr. Charteris to you, she may change; and when once she is married, she is so true a woman, and has too sound a heart not to love her husband devotedly, whoever he may be."

A few minutes afterwards, having parted with her at her own door, he was retracing his steps homeward. He walks rapidly until he has left the Belmont grounds and is in the woods. Then his pace slackens; he saunters along slowly, meditating as he goes.

He began to think over the conversation that had just passed.

"Grace is right in saying she will love her husband, whoever he may be, if he deserves it; and no doubt she will feel a certain interest in the things that interest him. But it will be a far and a distant interest, not the abiding sympathy which I should want," he thought. "It is better to give her up—my Constance, my Constance, as I have always called her in my heart! But her woman's instinct is right; she would never be happy with me. No; whether she marries that pitiful puppy or not, I know—I feel—that she will never marry me."

He folded his arms tightly across his breast, as if to still the agony of regret that was rending him, and in the hope of years, this dream of his boyhood, the passion of his manhood that he is giving up as he strides on with a step slow and heavy; but he is giving her up. He realizes to-night for the first time that it is a vain hope, and to his nature anything like insincerity, even to himself, is impossible.

When he returned to Thistlewood in the summer he had meant to enter at once upon the study of the profession he had chosen, but he had been so long at his uncle's earnest and reiterated entreaties to make Thistlewood his headquarters while studying; but, racked at the time as he was by love and jealousy, he had farther allowed himself to be persuaded into delaying the fulfillment of this purpose just then.

"Warm weather is not the time to study, my boy," his uncle had said to him. "If you will present in making a doctor, there's no hurry. You need no necessity for your doing so, wait till October or November to begin. Your system will be braced then. He had smiled at this, but he had not uttered a sentence, but nevertheless complied with the advice given; and when he heard of Constance's return home, the uncontrollable temptation to make one more attempt to win her made him write to Grace, with the result already related.

He had said to himself when he started from Thistlewood that this was his last venture; that if he saw reasonable hope of final success he would, Jacob-like, wait any length of time; but if, on the contrary, there was no probability of a change in Constance's feelings towards him he would no longer remain the slave of a hopeless passion.

He did not feel now, "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes," he feels, as the dry autumn leaves with which the ground is covered rustle and are crushed beneath his feet.

"What will life be," he asks himself with a sense of despair, "when that which has so long made its promise and desire is taken away?"

"For me the beautiful has vanished, and returns not."

He is repeating the lines to him self as he draws near the house and sees Constance sitting out, evidently waiting for him.

"How long you have stayed!" she exclaimed, as he sat down and took off his hat, congratulating himself as he does so that the starlight is too dim for her to see his face distinctly. "You must have walked very slowly. I thought you were never coming back."

"I thought you were singing," and would not miss me," he answered, "I should have been here long ago. We did walk slowly along, and I sauntered more leisurely, so that I came back. It is a beautiful night."

"Yes; but what is the pleasure of sentimentalizing on the beauty of the night to one's self? I confess I never could appreciate the charms of solitude," she said.

"No; you are a typically social being," he replied, with a little ring of pain in his voice, which, however, she does not perceive. "I don't myself mind a little solitude occasionally; but there was no pleasure in the present case, I assure you. I was listening to a dirge."

"A dirge! What do you mean?" said Constance.

"Don't you hear the wind?" said Fred. "It was just rising as I left Mr. Belmont's door, and when I got into the woods it was sighing through the pine trees in such mournful cadences that it sounded like a dirge."

"I suppose it was a dirge," said Constance, "but it certainly was not a dirge to accompany you to your walk. How unsatisfactory almost everything in this world seems to be!" she went on with a sigh. "We thought we were going to have such a delightful month, and how much the reverse of that it has been so far! It is just a week since mamma and all of them left, isn't it? And since Major March's accident occurred—let me see—"

"A week yesterday exactly!" answered Fred.

"It seems to be a year at least to me," said Constance, musingly. "Every thing has been so dreary and uncomfortable. I am a social being, as you say, and I have been thrown so completely on my own resources for amusement that the consequence is I have been bored to death. I have seen nothing at all of you to speak of, and even Mrs. Pennel has not been available to talk to. I like to talk to her sometimes—or, rather, to hear her talk; she is so quaint and straightforward in all that she says. But you have been on hospitable cares intent, and she has spent the time in traveling up and down stairs, laboriously carrying cups of beef-tea and wine to 'the Major,' and seeing about all the other things for him. I think that but for Grace's occasional visit I should have hanged myself from a tree. She has promised to come early and spend the day to-morrow. But, oh, Fred, how selfish it sounds to be talking in that way! Only you know I don't mean it! I should have been very glad to be able to do something myself for Major March. I hope you told him so."

"Yes," Fred went on; "and the hearing of that, and the flowers you sent—you forgot the flowers—have done a great deal for him. I used to be so jealous of him," Fred went on, in a tone between melancholy and amusement, "that I am afraid I should have been glad sometimes if he had had a bullet through his heart instead of a handful of shot in the shoulder. But I have got over the feeling entirely, and I am as sorry for him now as—"

He pulled up in time to stop himself from saying "As I am for myself," and Constance took up the broken sentence.

"Sorry for him! Yes, indeed, it must be dreadful to be pinned down to bed in that way! anybody accustomed to such an active life as his, too. Oh, I am as sorry as possible for him!"

"I'll consent," he answered, "of course; and his shoulder is painful yet when he moves," said Fred. "But that was not what I alluded to as being sorry for him about."

"What did you allude to, then?" asked Constance, unsuspiciously.

"I pity him more than I can express, when I see how passionately he loves you. Constance is the reply to a fellow-feeling, you know. All the time he was awake during the first days after he was wounded, his eyes were fixed on the flowers you sent, and he was thinking of you, I could see. And once when the door was open, and you were speaking for a moment outside to Mrs. Pennel, I observed his eye light up—But I beg your pardon! There was a slight movement on Constance's part, which told him that she did not like the turn which the conversation had taken."

"Having sworn off from persecuting you on my own account, I don't want to begin a system of vicarious worrying. I assure you," he laughed, "so we will change the subject. What do you say to a ride before breakfast to-morrow?"

"I don't know," said the reply to a fellow-feeling, you know. All the time he was awake during the first days after he was wounded, his eyes were fixed on the flowers you sent, and he was thinking of you, I could see. And once when the door was open, and you were speaking for a moment outside to Mrs. Pennel, I observed his eye light up—But I beg your pardon! There was a slight movement on Constance's part, which told him that she did not like the turn which the conversation had taken."

"I don't know," said Fred, in a tone of pain. "I don't want to do that. I have known," the girl said, earnestly, "and after a short silence. 'What you said about Major March a few minutes ago hurts me. Why is it that he should give his love, and such love, to one so unworthy of it as I am? It is not my fault, you know. But, oh! it pains me to be the cause—'"

Fred interrupted her, gently.

"The unintentional cause. He understood that, we both do."

"But I can't help feeling guilty and miserable when I see two such men as Major March and yourself made unhappy because I, a frivolous girl, cannot love you as you wish."

"Don't let me worry you," said Fred, worried greatly by her distress. "I was wrong to have said what I did about March. Some evil spirit must have prompted me to do it. But it is getting late, and we shall have our ride early. Good-night. And 'Good-bye,' he added, in his own heart, as he released her hand and she passed out."

CHAPTER XXVI

The two equestrians enjoyed their exercise, and returned—Fred, at least—in high spirits.

Grace, true to her promise, made her appearance before they had risen from breakfast, and was welcomed eagerly by her friend.

"I am so glad to see you, Grace," she said. "I was so afraid it would commence to rain to-day, for you left home. But it rains to-day, for a week so much the better, as you will have to stay with me then."

"That would not be a necessary consequence of a week's rain," said Grace, "there are such things as waterproofs,

to say nothing of Fred's taking me home in the carriage, or mamma sending for me."

"We won't think of those uncomfortable contingencies. Come, Fred, and make yourself agreeable to us."

"Unfortunately, I must go and make myself useful instead of reading the newspapers to March," he answered.

"I don't want to be selfish or unreasonable," said Constance, "but I do wish there were nothing but pleasant things in the world."

"In other words," said Grace, with her tone of quite irony, "you wish that this world was Heaven."

"I should not object to that," said Constance, "provided it remained just as it is at present, minus all worries."

"Which means, you wish that Major March was well and back at Scarfell?"

"See," said Constance, springing up, "who is this coming here? Aunt Ethel, I declare!"

"Mrs. Stansfeld!" said Grace, also rising. "So it is! I thought she was with your father and mother."

"Oh, Aunt Ethel, how glad I am to see you!" cried Constance, as soon as Mrs. Stansfeld had alighted from the carriage. "What happy wind has blown you here?"

"I did not think you ought to be left here alone," said Mrs. Stansfeld; "so, as there was nothing to detain me, I decided to come and stay with you. I am glad to see you looking so well. How is Major March?"

"Better—much better, the doctors say."

"We have been wretchedly uneasy about him. Well, Grace, my dear, so you are here! How do you do?"

"Grace has been my mainstay," said Constance. "Oh, Aunt Ethel! I am so glad you have come to take the reins of management here. I have felt this too much for me, although I have had really very little trouble."

"Decidedly too much," answered Mrs. Stansfeld. "You ought not to have been left alone so long. I was amazed at your father's going away again."

"He thought Major March was doing so well."

"He may," said her aunt; "but he ought to have thought of you. However, it was just like a man not to think. Now, dear, do let me have something to eat, for I am just off my journey."

A message was sent up. Major March, telling of the lady's arrival, and with an expression of his desire to see him.

Fred was down in a moment.

"Aunt Ethel," he exclaimed, "this is really a most unexpected pleasure. I am delighted that you have come—Major March will be delighted to see you; but I am sorry he is not so well this morning."

"Why, Fred, I have not heard of this before," said Constance, looking very anxious.

"Nor had I till I went up now," said Fred. "He seems a little feverish."

"Then I had better not disturb him," said Mrs. Stansfeld—"for the present, at least. I am very sorry to hear this; but it is temporary, I suppose?"

"Oh, quite so; and very slight, I should say," was the reply. "But you must certainly come up for a moment. Aunt Ethel, he will not be satisfied unless he sees you."

Mrs. Stansfeld looked rather grave when she came back from the sick-chamber.

"I don't like his appearance at all," she said, "nor his pulse. He has decided fever, I think."

"Yes," said Fred, "he has, but it is the effect of over-exertion. I am sure he set up a short time yesterday. He is inclined to be imprudent. It may prove a lesson to him."

A severe lesson it did prove. Doctor Chambers came back late in the afternoon, and found the symptoms of his patient so unfavorable that he decided to spend the night. He used every means to check the fever, but in vain.

Fred was awakened next morning by Doctor Chambers with a note addressed to Doctor Fairbrother, telling him to send it off, and that next day, if no improvement had set in, they should send for Sir William Grant.

"I hope Major March is not worse?" asked Fred.

"He has just done exactly what he was warned against," said Doctor Chambers, "and has brought on an attack of fever, which may as likely as not finish him."

The family circle, a very silent one now, felt instinctively that Major March's life is in the balance.

(To be Continued.)

The Root of the Evil.

To thoroughly cure scrofula it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid. Thousands who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, testify to its wonderful blood-purifying qualities. Sold by all druggists.

General T. W. Bennett, mayor of Richmond, Va. recommended to the council of that city the erection of a city building to cost \$15,000.

Doctor's Bills.

Any person whose blood and liver is good condition is all right even in the midst of epidemics. This can be noticed in the life of every one. If all would avail themselves of the advantage of restoring and maintaining the health of the body there would be fewer doctor's bills, and much less sorrow. The one thing needed and the one recommended above all others is found in Simmons' Liver Regulator. The testimonials are counted by the thousands and its merits are undoubted.

The democratic convention for the nomination of a candidate from the Indianapolis district, has been called for May 27 at the Grand hotel in Indianapolis.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMMONSON, Manager.
F. E. STODOLSKY, Treasurer.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."
Six nights and Matinee, commencing

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 22, 1886.

Arthur C. McKnight's Chaste and Magnificent Fairy Opera of the

"NAIAD QUEEN!"

450 PERFORMERS! 450

Rich and elegant costumes. Intricate and costly mechanism. Magnificent scenery. Unequaled effects.

Lowest scale of prices ever adopted—75, 50 and 25 cents.

Overture, 7:50 p. m. Opening tableau, 8:00 p. m.

Box office opens Saturday, March 20th, at 11:00 a. m.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

BRADY & GARWOOD, Lessees and Managers.
W. M. WILKINSON, Business Manager.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday with Friday and Saturday Matinees.

Engagement of the Eminent Tragedian,
JAMES OWEN O'CONNOR,

Supported by his own Powerful New York Company of

18 ACTISTS! 18

Mr. O'Connor will be seen in the following roles:

Thursday Night—"Othello."
Friday Matinee—"Richard III."
Friday Night—"Richard III."
Saturday Matinee—"Shylock," in "Merchant of Venice."
Saturday Night—"Othello."

These plays will be presented with costumes costing \$3,000, and with scenery, properties and effects historically correct.

PRICES, - 10, 20 and 30c.

Ladies and children admitted to any part of the house at matinees for 10 cents.

Free red seats at Woodworth's drug store without extra charge.

NEXT WEEK—BENTON'S "SILVER SPUR!"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Be your retailer for the Original \$3 Shoe. Beware of imitations.

None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp
JAMES MEANS'

\$3 SHOE.
Made in Boston, Congress & Leach, Best Calf Skin.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1886.

LOCAL LINES.

The pigeons have an extensive roost in the attic of the court house.

Mr. Beecher estimates his earnings during the past forty years at \$750,000.

Sims Majors, of the *Gazette*, is special correspondent for the Indianapolis *Journal*.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Holman are now pleasantly situated in a cottage on East Berry street.

Justice Ryan fined John Dunlap for drunkenness this morning and John stayed the judgment.

Henry Fry, who has been in the city since Sunday last, left for his home in St. Louis, last evening.

The temperance people hold meetings to-morrow afternoon and evening at the Harrison street tabernacle.

James McKuen, formerly yard master of the Wabash, but now of Cairo, Ill., arrived in the city this morning, accompanied by his wife.

The wife of Mr. Anselm Fuelber, city editor of the *Staats-Zeitung*, who has been quite ill, is now out of danger, we are pleased to learn.

Last evening the Fort Wayne Curling club and a few invited guests were royally entertained at the residence of Mr. Robert Wishart, on West DeWald street.

Martin Gross, of the Pittsburg freight office, will leave to-night for New York. His brother, who has been attending a college of pharmacy, will return with him.

There was no police court to-day. The reporters will call an indignation meeting shortly to suppress the vigilance of the police, who have got this city as quiet as a village.

The indications for the lower lake region, as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL, are as follows: Rain or snow, followed by cooler northwesterly winds.

Abraham J. Keeler, Geo. C. Stemen and Joseph E. Stulls, old graduates of the Fort Wayne medical college, have taken out the necessary papers entitling them to practice medicine in this state.

Mrs. Col. R. O'Sullivan Burke, of Chicago, is at the home of her mother, suffering from a painful swelling in the arm. The lady, of late, has attended at the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Michael Nelligan.

Sims Majors, of the *Gazette*, has a letter on the Twelfth district democratic congressional aspirants in the Indianapolis *Journal*. He relishes Supt. P. S. O'Rourke's circular and a few facts about the district vote in the past.

Mr. John George Strodel, of West Main street, is urged to run for councilman in the Ninth ward. Mr. Strodel lives there and has large property interests in the Ninth. He would make a splendid councilman and would represent the people over there, not some corporation.

Married, Thursday, the 18th inst., at the residence of the bride's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wolf, on Wells street, Theodore Kranichfeld and Miss Emma, daughter of August Racine. The affair was a brilliant one. Rev. C. H. Murray, of Trinity, M. E. church, officiating.

The date of the Twelfth district democratic convention seems to worry the *News*. When Hon. W. G. Colerick was nominated the convention was held April 29. Another convention was held May 15, and Judge Lowry was first nominated June 1. From this it seems that May 13 is not unusually early.

The tenth sermon of Rev. Talmage's series of twelve discourses on "The Marriage Ring," will be found on another page, along with Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's last sermon and Sam Small's quaint sayings. This department of THE SENTINEL is especially interesting and contains a vast amount of good Sunday reading.

Building permits have been issued to August Gerberding to erect a frame wood shed on lot 32, Thompson's addition, to cost \$15; to August Becker, to build a two-story brick house on lot 20, Hoagland & Williams' addition, to cost \$3,000; and Francis J. Mickel, to construct a one and one-half story frame house on lot 168, North side addition, to cost \$800.

IS HE INSANE?

Ben B. Evans Before Judge O'Rourke in a Queer Light.

Mrs. Barbara B. Evans has filed application before Judge Edward O'Rourke seeking examination into the mental condition of Ben B. Evans. The complaint alleges that he is squandering his fortune in ruinous speculations and Mrs. Evans asks that the banks be enjoined from giving him any money he now has deposited there. Mr. Evans recently purchased a picture store on Calhoun street and disposed of it at auction. He is constantly trading property and acts rather queer. His case will come up before a jury in the circuit court and the news will startle the community.

LADIES' MISSIONARY.

One Hundred Lady Delegates Will Visit Our City on the 7th of April.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Fort Wayne Presbytery will convene in this city on the 7th of April and continue in session two days. The presbytery includes Northwestern Ohio and Northern Indiana and it is thought at least one hundred lady delegates will be in attendance. The meetings will be held in the First Presbyterian church building, the night meetings to be held in the main room and the day meetings in the Sabbath school room. Dr. Allen, of Pittsburg, Mrs. Helm, of Chicago, and Miss Mary Clark, of Peoria, all noted speakers, will be present. On Wednesday evening, the 7th, a grand reception and supper will be given in the parlors of the church building. To this reception and supper members of all denominations in the city will be invited. Dr. Moffat will deliver a lecture the same evening. On Thursday evening Dr. Allen, Mrs. Helm and Miss Clark will talk on missionary work. Miss Clark will appear in Persian costume.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Read Beecher's sermon on "Living Night."

Take your wife and little ones and go to church.

Read Talmage's sermon on "A Sister's Influence Over Her Brother."

No preaching services in the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school as usual at 2 o'clock.

The Baptist church welcomes all who will come to their services to-morrow. It will be a grand day for the master.

Services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. All invited.

Services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Welcome to all.

Services to-morrow at Trinity M. E. church, north side. Sermon at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. M. C. Cooper. Class at 11:45 a. m. Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to all services.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector: Services to-morrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Services during the week: Tuesday, 4:30 p. m.; Wednesday, 2 p. m.; Friday, 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The regular services at Grace Reformed church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. T. J. Bacher, affords to all who will come, the opportunities of the sanctuary. Morning subject, "Poverty of Spirit," evening subject, "Putting on Christ." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Services at Simpson M. E. church to-morrow at 9:30 and 10:30 a. m., Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. W. F. Yocum, D. D. will preach in the morning and Brother Moore of the Y. M. C. A. in the evening at 7:30. Come, visit this live, growing church. Eighty accessions for the year. One year closes in a few days.

The Railroad Young Men's Christian Association are planning for a very interesting meeting at their rooms Sabbath afternoon at 3:30. Rev. T. J. Bacher, pastor of the Grace Reformed church will deliver an address to railroad men. Messrs. Lang and Yarnelle will lead the singing.

Railroad men and shop men will please remember the special meeting for them in the Baptist church at 3:10 p. m., standard time, to-morrow. Six or seven hundred men will be present and a chorus choir of forty voices will lead the singing. Subject of Pastor Northrop's address: "On time." Come sure. Laboring men should not forget that this is a special service for them. Come out and enjoy a profitable hour.

There will be services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. The subject of the morning discourse will be "Temptation." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. All persons who are not connected with any other school in the city are cordially invited to this. There are song books and lesson leaves for all. Come and study the "Word of Life" with us. Pastor, superintendent, teachers and pupils will warmly welcome you.

Real Estate Transfers.

Olds Bros., real estate agents, room No. 8, Foster block, report the following recorded real estate transfers:

Frederick C. Brase to Lizzette Borgman, by warranty deed, lot 13, Ewing's outlot 2, for \$4,050.

Frederick F. Ninde, commissioner, to Wm. P. Chapman, by commissioners deed, lot 73 Rockhill's addition, for \$2,170.

Gentlemen, buy your Hosiery of Louis Wolf & Co. They are offering the best for the least money, at 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c. Better Hosiery than you can buy elsewhere for the same money.

SABBATH READING.

A Column Which May Be Perused With Profit By All.

ATTAINMENT OF CHARACTER.

Spiritual Preaching the Cure for Mercantile—Rev. Sam Jonesisms—Gates of Happiness, Etc.

Haste Not! Rest Not!

Without haste! without rest! Find the motto to thy breast; Bear it with thee as a spell; Storm or sunshine, guard it well! Heed not flowers that round thee bloom, Bear it onward to the tomb!

Haste not! Let no thoughtless deed Mar for aye the spirit's speed! Ponder well, and know the right. Onward then, with all thy might! Haste not! years can ne'er atone For one reckless action done.

Rest not! Life is sweeping by, Do and dare, before you die; Something mighty and sublime Leave behind to conquer time! Glorious, 'tis to live for aye, When these forms have passed away.

Haste not! rest not! calmly wait; Meekly bear the storms of fate! Duty be thy polar guide; Do the right whether betide! Haste not, rest not! calmly wait, God shall crown thy work at last.—Gethse.

Gates of Happiness.

All men and women should rejoice to remain part child all through life, however long its course may run. The games, the dance, the anecdote, the assembly of friends, the feast, are as much a part of humanity as its natural power to laugh or to perceive the points of wit. Amusement is one of the forms of human happiness. This happiness, like old Thebes, has a hundred gates for its coming and going—the gate of tears, for man weeps when he is happy, amid music or in revisiting his mother's home; the gate of pensiveness, for he is happy when he reads "Gray's Elegy," or walks in the rustling autumn leaves; the gate of admiration, for man is happy amid the beauties of nature and of art; the gate of friendship, when heart finds its companion heart; the gate of hope, for man is happy when the coming days are pictured with these angel figures of expectation. Of these hundred gates of happiness amusement makes one—planned by the Builder of human life. It must open before us and we may all pass in and out as long as the heart shall remain unbroken by death or grief.—Rev. David Swing.

Spiritual Preaching the Cure for Mercantile.

The Rev. Edward Hungerford, in an essay entitled "Spiritual Preaching for our Times," in the *Century*, says: "Science has grandly stimulated industry by increasing its rewards. The prizes of enterprising labor are great, often glittering. The power of wealth is fascinating. The successful producer or dealer of to-day is a prince. The industrious laborer is rich. And the result of all this is that laziness is ceasing to be fashionable;—the nobility of England are learning to make themselves useful. Science sets the world astir. The goal of its motion is gain. The race is eager. Hence mammon-worship. Hence mercantileism, the inordinate estimate of wealth; the grading of all things at a value in cash; society graded on a cash basis; idealism sacrificed to material good; virtue, patriotism, heroism, manhood counting for less, money counting for more; votes, offices, justice having their price. This is mercantileism, the great danger to society; greater because more subtle than nihilism. It creeps into literature, science, art, politics, the State, the church; and here arises the demand for that spiritual teaching which fell from the lips of Jesus, the antidote for inordinate worldly care and worldly striving; the lofty view of a life which is more than meat; God coming in among the elements of this world, clothing lilies, feeding birds, summoning man to the glory of an ideal kingdom and to the attainment first and foremost of character, rooted in God and God's righteousness. The cure for the mercantile spirit is not ethics, but faith. It is not a moral code but the divine Fatherhood. It is not even the golden rule, except as the golden rule is formulated out of the spirit of Christian Brotherhood."

Rev. Sam Jonesisms.

I don't reckon I am orthodox in everything. It would be hard for anybody to be so. He was not going to point sinners to the ship ten miles from shore and halloo to the crowd, "Get aboard and be saved." He would run the ship right up until her keel strikes the sand, and then run her gang-plank out. You can't get the old ship Zion too close to sinners.

I want to see the day in this world's history when a Methodist's word behind an assertion for money is worth more than a Vanderbilt's promise to pay. Would not you like to see that state of thing, when if a Methodist told you anything it was just as good as if God told it? But I tell you you can't run your Methodism on merchants in this town. I want the day to come when every member in the church is an honest man. I never met an intelligent man yet who has been damaged by Bob

Ingersoll, and the only difference between Bob Ingersoll and any other man running after him is, Bob Ingersoll is playing the fool for \$1,500 a night, and those little fools running after him are playing it for nothing and boarding themselves. I will tell you that Bob Ingersoll is going to die an infidel, and he will live one so long as this world is foolish enough to pay him \$1,500 a night to insult God. And if I had a dog that would go to hear him I would kill him. What Bob Ingersoll says is not hurting Christianity; but it is the unfaithful, dishonest, and hypocritical members of the church that are harming Christianity.

Let us have an honest church. So long as a member of the church who has failed for \$50,000 drives in his \$1,200 carriage by the poor widow whom he has failed to pay, the church is harmed. If there is any hell that man is going there, and there is no use talking. I will tell you another thing. There are too many men in this country courting with their wives. I always get rather squeamish when I get around a fellow that signs himself agent for his wife—that boards with his wife. If a man does the clean thing, and just shells the corn down like God wants him to, the Lord is going to stand by him and give him three square meals every day, even if He has got to put angels on two-thirds rations. Let us do right and defraud no man. He wanted none of your corn-stalking revivals, with men going around shouting, but wanted a bedrock-bottomed revival that will make this town do right.

DUTCH HOUSES.

In the streets of Amsterdam one may remark here and there a passage about a yard wide. Enter this passage, and you find yourself between a double range of little coquetish brick houses, with a garden divided off by hedges, or by palisades slightly raised, and a number of little pieces of ground three or four paces square, each belonging to the house which faces it. This is invaluable to the Dutchman. It not only serves as a drying-yard for the family clothes, but as a place to dry and sweeten the pots and kettles and kitchen utensils, which are scoured unceasingly, and which constitute the pride of the Dutch household. Enter one of these houses and you find yourself in the middle of a room about fifteen feet square, having a front window, in the corner a fire-place, provided with a small stove sufficient for warming and cooking purposes. One or two cupboards do duty as pantries, whilst a deeper one, inclosing a bed and hidden by a curtain, is the bedchamber of the father and mother of the family. The ground is generally floored, but not always; the walls, eight or ten feet high, are whitened where the tenant has not papered them. The furniture of the apartment is generally sufficient and well kept. There is no back door. In one corner of the room a straight, steep staircase leads to the higher room, where the younger members of the family sleep. An air of order and cleanliness reigns all over the house, and witnesses that care and cleanliness are considered to be the first of domestic virtues. For a house of this kind the rent is 50 to 65 cents a week.

GRECIAN BURIAL CUSTOMS.

A correspondent at Athens gives an account of many curious burial customs peculiar to Greece which lately came under his notice. A piece of linen as wide as the body and twice as long was doubled, and a hole large enough for the head cut out of it. In this the body was wrapped and then dressed in new clothes, and more especially new shoes. Beneath the head was placed a pillow full of lemon leaves. In the mouth was put a bunch of violets, and around the temples a chaplet of flowers. These are used for the unmarried and must be white. Head and feet are tied with bands made for the purpose, which are unloosed at the edge of the grave when the coffin was about to be closed. A small coin (a relic of the fee to the ferryman) was placed in the palm of the hand. At Athens a son is dropped into the coffin. The greatest attention is given to this point. In removing the body the feet always go first. A priest came on three successive days to sprinkle the room, fumigate it, and repeat certain prayers, as for that period after death it was supposed to be haunted. After burial women are hired to keep a light burning over the grave until the body is supposed to be decomposed. To assist this, the bottom of modern Greek coffins is of lattice work. Every Saturday the poor of Athens place on the graves of their friends eatables of the sort they used to like.

NOSES.

Each race and people admires its own style of nose. The Semitic nose has never been associated in our minds with beauty, yet we are spoken of contemptuously by the Arabs and Syrians as "Flat-nosed Franks." Shakespeare, on the other hand, must have thought a Turk's nose most abominable, for he takes care to have it thrown into the witches' hell-broth in "Macbeth." The Africans are proud of their broad, flat nose, and some tribes even insert artificial objects to increase their pet deformity.

A FRIEND asks a remedy for cold feet. Make them stay on the other side of the bed.—*Hartford Post*.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a proportion peculiar to itself, the active medicinal properties of the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. It will positively cure when in the power of medicine—Spring Debility, Headache, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all Diseases caused by a low state of the blood. "I suffered three years with blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and think I am cured." Mrs. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Purifies the Blood

"I tried a dozen articles to cleanse my blood, but never found anything that did me any good till I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. H. PEER, Rochester, N. Y.

"I was for five years a sufferer with boils, all run down, and was at one time obliged to give up work. Before taking all of two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, was entirely cured." R. M. LANE, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself entirely cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT

—OF THE—

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE: Nos. 346 & 348 Broadway, N. Y.

JANUARY 1, 1886.

Amount of Net Cash Assets, Jan. 1, 1885. \$57,835,998.45

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums	\$13,517,426.03
Less deferred premiums, Jan. 1, 1885	735,321.00
Interest and rents (including realized gains on securities and real estate sold)	3,559,577.47
Less interest accrued Jan. 1, 1885	160,507.56
	\$13,041,174.94
Losses by death, including reversionary additions to same	\$2,969,109.64
Endowment, matured and discounted, including reversionary additions to same	741,794.47
Annuities, dividends, and purchased policies	3,940,929.61
Total paid policy-holders	\$7,651,833.72
Taxes and reinsurance	250,142.32
Commissions, brokerages, agency expenses, and physicians' fees	2,024,000.50
Office and law expenses, salaries, advertising, printing, etc.	188,106.62
	\$10,444,533.19
	\$73,957,171.19

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Cash in bank, on hand, and in transit (since received)	\$2,042,542.70
United States bonds and other bonds and stocks (market value, \$39,760,220.56)	39,760,220.56
Real estate	6,857,321.93
Bonds and mortgages, first lien on real estate (buildings thereon insured for \$18,500,000) and the policies assigned to the company as additional collateral security	18,159,500.00
Temporary loans (market value of securities held as collateral, \$504,480.00)	481,500.00
Loans on existing policies (the reserve held by the company on these policies amounts to over \$2,000,000.00)	146,034.17
Quarterly and semi-annual premiums on existing policies, due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1885	578,161.05
Premiums on existing policies in course of transmission and collection. (The reserve on these policies, included in liabilities, is estimated at \$945,000.00)	555,980.50
Agents' balances	38,142.73
Accrued interest on investments, Jan. 1, 1885	465,284.11
Market value of securities over cost on company's books	\$63,512,618.00
A detailed schedule of these items will accompany the annual report filed with the insurance department of the state of New York.	\$3,817,503.82

Cash Assets, Jan. 1, 1886. \$60,864,321.32

Jan. 1, 1885—Co.'s Standard, \$4,371,014; State Standard, \$9,896,773

Jan. 1, 1886—Co.'s Standard, 7,014,473; State Standard, 13,225,053

Surplus: Increase—Co.'s Standard, \$2,693,459; State Standard, \$3,328,280

During the year 18,566 policies have been issued, insuring \$68,521,452.

Notable and Significant Items Shown by this Report.

A total increase of over sixteen million one hundred thousand dollars and payments to policy-holders of nearly eight million dollars. Interest income, over three million dollars, being about 5 1/2 per cent. on average net assets, and nearly four hundred thousand dollars in excess of losses by death. Market value of securities, over three million three hundred thousand dollars in excess of their cost. Liabilities, both actual and contingent, provided for, and a Divisible Surplus by the Company's standard of over seven million dollars; Surplus by the State standard over thirteen million dollars. An increase of nearly two million dollars in income, over three millions in surplus, over seven millions in assets, and over thirty millions of insurance in force during 1885. A Tontine policy in the New York Life Insurance Company will give your estate insurance to the amount of your policy in the event of your death, or if you live and continue your payments to the end of twenty years it will return you cash equal to a 4 per cent. investment.

SIDNEY C. LUMBARD,

RESIDENT AGENT.

FOR FIRST-CLASS LIVERY GO TO

DR. G. P. BARNUM,

Nos. 91 and 93 E. Columbia St.

HACKS, HEARSE, BAND WAGON.

Single and Double Rigs at All Hours.

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings, \$3. Buggies for 2 hours, for \$5.00. Hacks for parties, the rates, etc., at as low rates as anybody. In consideration of the hard times these have been my prices for the past 18 months.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 48.

March 5-117

P. McCULLOUGH, M. D.

R. McCULLOUGH, M. D.

T. P. & H. McCULLOUGH,

PHYSICIANS.

Office 180 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mar 9-19

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Steam and Gas Fitters.

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURES

Main Street, East of Clinton,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls

Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regltd, bronzed and made equal to new.

DEAFNESS its CAUSES and CURE, by one of the best of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured himself in 3 months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, 128 East 26th street, New York City.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 78 Calhoun Street.

Residence, 89 West Wayne Street

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of H. W. Matson, Architect, until the 25th day of March, at 1 o'clock p. m. for building a Parsonage for Rev. Gatch, in Madison Township, Allen county, Ind. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Architect, No. 39 East Main Street.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS!

OF THEM ALL.

Spring Dress Goods

For the Multitude.

At the prices we are selling them at every yard will go in less than a week.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Extra Qualities,
Handsome Styles.

869 Yards CHOICE SATINE BERBERS.

All wool filling, very fine and effective, at 15c.

984 YARDS OF NOVELTY STRIPES!

Shown in front windows, selling wonderfully fast, one-half already sold in two days, at 25c.

2,500 Yards White Cord Pique.

4c, Cheap Enough at 6c.

New French Satteens!

Our Import order now in. Stripes and solids to match. Combined, make lovely suits. Baby Blue, White, Cream, Old Gold, Tabac, Jet Black, Coffee, English, Red.

Crinkled Seersuckers!

Selling rapidly. If you want a good choice, now is the time. They are popular.

More New MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

Received to-day. The Third Large Purchase.

See Our New Carpets!

Every department open for inspection at all times.

Pyke's Grocery, 80 Calhoun Street.

Finest Coffees Roasted Fresh every day.

TEAS
English Breakfast,
Formosa Oolong,
Young Hyson,
Japan Fried,
No finer goods to be found in any market.

Fine groceries and Bottle Wines always on hand.

Now is your time to supply yourself with Hosiery. We are offering the following decided bargains:

French Ribbed Lisle Hose for children, all sizes, solid colors, at 3s 1-3c, fully worth 75c.

A line of Black Hose for children, of excellent quality at 35c, worth 50c.

Ladies' Lisle Hose, at 25c and 50c, regular prices 37 1/2c and 65c.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

GARDEN SEEDS.

No old papers, all fresh and in bulk. Flower Seeds, Lawn Grass. Prices low and stock reliable.

S. BASH & Co.,

22 and 24 West Columbia street, m20-eod3w&wlm

Tremendous bargains in Hosiery and Underwear at

LOUIS WOLF & CO'S.

C. M. Compere has removed his office to No. 75 1/2 Calhoun street, up stairs, where he will be glad to take your order for shirts.

19-1w

Louis Wolf & Co. are offering a line of Ladies' Hose, in Stripes and Solid Colors, at 25c, which are the greatest bargains ever offered in the line of Hosiery.

Cheaper than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound, one pound covers twenty-five feet square.

S. BASH & Co.

m20-eod3w&wlm.

Dr. Gard,

NO. 13

West Wayne Street.

16-6c

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1886.

Sooner and More of It.

Our Spring Prize List. Count them, and make no mistake. Remember, the Great Drawing does not close until Aug. 1st.

10 Wagons, Fort Wayne's best custom makes.

5 Buggies, top and open makes.

10 Sewing Machines, from Fort Wayne's leading agencies.

5 Organs, all of the best known makes.

5 Magnificent Chamber Sets, complete.

100 Ladies Hunting Case Gold watches.

100 Gents' Silver Watches of the most popular makes.

5 Bicycles of the Celebrated Hecla works, 50 inch wheel.

15 Plows, all of the best makes.

15 Sets of Harness, customhome work.

10 Cooking stoves, "your own choice."

25 Barrels of flour, home choice brands.

10 Bicycles for boys, 34 to 44 inch wheel.

25 Suits of Clothes for men, all wool Cassimere.

25 Suits of Clothes for boys, all wool Cassimere.

Read and ask no questions. We are showing the only entire New Spring Stock of Clothing, Hats, and Furnishing Goods in the city. Watch for our sensation sale of Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and Underwear.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

m13-mfaw-4m

THE CITY.

Jacob Nathan was at Michigan City yesterday.

Mr. Fred. C. Boltz is at home from New York city.

The city council meets in regular session next Tuesday.

Harry Metzger, the candy salesman, was at Huntington yesterday.

Mrs. Dr. L. P. Harris is lying at the point of death with consumption.

The young men's society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will meet to-morrow.

Charles W. Osborne, of Fort Wayne, was at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, yesterday.

Forty-three quick delivery letters were handled in the Fort Wayne postoffice this week.

One thousand three hundred and forty-one water works permits have been issued to date.

The old parsonage of St. Paul's Catholic church has been abolished. It was a familiar landmark.

C. J. McLain, of the auditor's office, is off on a duck hunting expedition up the Kankakee river.

The Pennsylvania has reduced extra charge from \$5 to \$3 on the limited between New York and Chicago.

Alma, the eighteen months old daughter of Wm. P. Griebel, living at No. 45 Second street, fell off a porch and dislocated one of her wrists.

The Pleasant township primary election occurs next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The call was made last week, but the hour was omitted.

The attendance at the Princess rink has been very large since Messrs. Foote & O'Connor announced the admission of ladies free. The pretty skaters are attractive.

The house cleaning season approaches and the average husband grows uneasy. This is not a startling news item. It simply shows that nothing has escaped the reportorial fancy.

Christ. Wenninghoff was at Columbia City last evening and reports excitement there at fighting heat over the election of delegates to the democratic congressional convention. The election is in progress as we go to press.

Judge O'Rourke has rendered these judgments: Joseph L. Hagerty vs. Levi A. Stuck, for \$53.75. George W. Davison vs. George Marnotte, \$135.11. Harriet W. Sherwood vs. James M. Sherwood, divorce to the plaintiff.

Mrs. Grayston, of Huntington, Boswell, of Andrews and Dills, of Fort Wayne, attended a medical meeting at Wabash yesterday, and the *Courier* says "Dr. Dill's paper on 'Glaucoma' was able, interesting and instructive, and the members of the society speak in high praise of the scientific manner in which he handled his subject."

"M. S. Broward is preparing to move his family to Fort Wayne, where he has a lucrative position. A telegram was received at midnight on Monday evening by Mrs. M. S. Broward (Mr. B. being at Fort Wayne at the time) stating that their daughter, Mrs. Eliza Hastings, died at her home in Des Moines, Iowa, that evening," says the *Kendallville Standard*.

A few days ago THE SENTINEL published an item, calling attention to a very bad place in the street on Broadway. The proper authorities took no note of the matter and as a consequence this morning a wagon loaded with hay, and a bakery wagon came to grief at the spot mentioned above. This should now be looked after or it will be the means of some fatal accident yet.

The township elections come within three weeks.

Fred Boltz is expected home from New York to-night.

Pottitzer Brothers have the nicest delivery wagon in Lafayette.

Dr. E. N. Yeoghegan, of Yokohama, is the guest of Harry N. Jacobs.

Frank Brooker is the papa of a pretty girl baby and he is proud of his cherub.

Dr. H. L. Souder, of Morocco City, Iowa, is the guest of his brother, Dan Souder.

Mr. Will Figel, his wife and daughter, left yesterday morning for a visit to Hillsdale, Mich.

Letitia J. Woods sues John B. Woods for \$150 on a note. T. W. Wilson is counsel for the claimant.

Mr. Bert Olds very pleasantly entertained the E. C. P. club at his West Wayne street home last night.

James Owen O'Connor appears as the "Shylock" to-night at the Academy. It was his matinee presentation also.

The prohibition party propose putting a township ticket in the field at Monroeville. It will be a novelty in that village.

Rev. Father Romer, of St. Mary's Catholic church, was the guest of Rev. Father Bleckman, at Michigan City, this week.

Fred A. Hertwig, of 287 East Lewis street, died last night, aged seventy-one years. The funeral will take place next Monday afternoon.

The Naia Queen is the next attraction at the Temple opera house. The young people had a full dress rehearsal yesterday afternoon.

D. S. Redelsheimer's stove and heading factory, at Monroeville, was put in motion last Monday morning, after a standstill of over a year.

W. M. Wilkinson, the pleasant local manager of the Academy, was last night summoned to Toledo by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his mother.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger will lecture at Library hall a week from to-morrow evening by invitation, on "Rome and the Pope." The lecture will be free and very interesting.

A wreck occurred near Roeskville, on the Wabash road, yesterday afternoon, by which three freight cars were thrown into the ditch and badly damaged. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

People living in the neighborhood of Fitzgerald's saloon, on Clinton street, complain bitterly of the place and say that ladies who are obliged to pass by are nightly insulted by hard characters who hang about there. The attention of the police is called to this matter.

The supreme court of the United States has decided that where a man is accused of fraud in business transactions he can not be compelled to produce his own books, letters and documents to be used as evidence against him, any more than he can be compelled to criminate himself.

A four-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wagner, residing one mile northwest of Monroeville was badly burned last Thursday, by its clothing igniting from a brush heap while playing in a clearing. Dr. C. A. Leiter tells us the accident was serious, and it is a miracle if the urchin survives.

Major General Carnahan, of the Uniform Rank K. of P., has just issued a general order, calling the attention of the various commanders to the necessity for sending the reports of divisions without delay, so that a complete roster may be in readiness to report at the coming session of the grand lodge.

The southern roads have notified their northern connections to discontinue the sale of tickets to New Orleans and return on account of the American exposition on March 20, limiting tickets sold on or before that date to expire not later than March 31. Tourist tickets will remain on sale until further notice, good to return until June 1.

"It was our pleasure the other evening while in the Summit city, to grasp the hand of Ex-Sheriff Munson, of Fort Wayne. He will be a candidate before the democratic convention for state auditor. He is a most worthy gentleman, and will be remembered by democrats in the county as chairman of the congressional committee of '78," says the *LaGrange Democrat*.

Dr. W. W. Barnett has been released from the pest house, where his patient died, and is visiting at Columbia City and Butler. THE SENTINEL protests against sending patients to that horrible place. There is no one to nurse them, no clean water, no sanitary precautions, in fact nothing there but certain death. Against such a hole people are justified in defending their sick friends or relatives.

Notice is given by the Wabash road that hereafter third-class rates will apply on shipments of butter, eggs and cheese, in straight or mixed car loads, minimum weight 20,000 pounds, when destined to points on or east of the Mississippi river, and coming from all points in Iowa, Minnesota or Dakota, from which they have through rates, except St. Paul, Minneapolis or Minnesota transfer, and also from all stations on this railway in Missouri except Missouri river points.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wagner are now at San Diego, Cal.

Mr. Stewart, of the Boston store, will leave for New York to-night.

Fort Wayne marksmen are arranging for a three days shooting tournament, beginning April 6th.

Mrs. William Groves, of Warsaw, is spending a few days with Mrs. C. S. Wharton, 130 East Wayne street.

From present indications the republicans in the Third ward are making a strong and quiet fight against Mr. Henry Read's re-election.

"Mr. Yarnell, of Fort Wayne, the noted tenor singer, will have prominent parts in the Methodist church concert to be given March 30th," says the *Wabash Plain Dealer*.

The republicans of Pleasant township are striving to create a democratic fight and then elect their ticket. The stories circulated about Messrs Greer and Kerk are so utterly false that they react on the people who promulgate them.

"John Lillie, of Fort Wayne, who has just lately returned from Cuba, was in the city yesterday. He treated us to a genuine Havana cigar, which him at the rate of \$350 a thousand in gold. That cigar is to be smoked to his long life and prosperity," says the *Huntington Democrat*.

"B. D. Fowler, of Fort Wayne, will deliver one of his thrilling temperance lectures in the Lutheran church at this place next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Mr. Fowler is said to be a brilliant orator and handles his subject in a manner to offend none," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

"An effort is being made by George DeWald & Co., wholesale dealers in dry goods at Fort Wayne, and creditors of Captain Stone, who recently made an assignment at Lagro, to prove that a mortgage given by the Captain, prior to his assignment to his son does not represent a valid indebtedness," says the *Wabash Courier*.

The attorneys for the Central Union Telephone company yesterday morning called at the office of the clerk of the supreme court at Indianapolis and arranged for a transcript of the proceedings in the telephone case, for the purpose of appealing it to the supreme court of the United States. They say the papers will be sent up as soon as they can be prepared.

These deaths occurred in Fort Wayne during the week ending to-day: Mary Hance, aged 75 years, old age; Martin Moynihan, 71 years, bronchitis; Agnes Summers, 1 year, diphtheria; John Summers, 3 1/2 years, diphtheria; Francis Crawford, 6 months, bronchitis; Mrs. Klinger, dropsy; Lizzie Rehn, 3 years, scarlet fever; child of Thomas Shea, 3 years, spasm; Christian G. Rapp, 67 years, paralysis of the brain; Judson Crane, 23 years, scarlet fever; Mary Schoenfeld, 70 years, lung fever; Fred Meyer, 78 years, pneumonia, and Fred August Hertwig, 71 years, old age.

The importation of live quail for breeding purposes, in addition to stocking the country with fine game, serves another purpose, inasmuch as they exterminate insects destructive to vegetation. The exceedingly cold weather of the past few winters froze nearly all the quails or rendered them easy victims to hawks, owls and other birds of prey, so it is now rare to find a pair, where formerly there were large flocks in plenty on almost every farm. They are trapped in the Indian Territory and liberated in pairs in different parts of this country. Quails multiply very rapidly, and the fields will soon again resound with the cheering whistle of "Bob White."

The Twelfth congressional district republican committee met at the residence of Capt. F. H. Bernard yesterday afternoon and decided to hold the next district republican convention at Kendallville, but did not name the date. The *Gazette* is inspired in the matter and says the convention will be late. There was present at the meeting: Will Wilson, of Allen; J. A. Provines, of DeKalb; Hon. J. S. Drake, of LaGrange; Thomas M. Eells, of Noble, and W. H. Liggett, of Whitley. The basis of apportionment was fixed at one delegate for every 200 votes cast for Blaine, and one for every fraction thereof over 100, which gives the counties the following representation: Allen, 25; DeKalb, 12; LaGrange, 11; Noble, 15; Steuben, 11; Whitley, 10; total 84.

Sheriff McCullough, of Lafayette, came here yesterday for Ike Frederickson, the fellow nabbed by Capt. Diehl. Frederickson has served a term in the Joliet prison and is one of the Roe gang of horse thieves that has operated about Crawfordsville for a long time. Roe, the leader, is now in jail at Crawfordsville, and the Lafayette *Courier* adds: "Great credit is due the officers at Fort Wayne for their vigilance in the matter. It is intimated that other arrests are to follow. One of the gang of horse thieves of which Roe was the head and front, is said to be a livery stable keeper at Logansport, who is at present under surveillance and will be taken in at the proper moment. When he is gathered in there will be one of the best organized and most successful gang of horse thieves in the state broken up."

The Princess rink will be open to-night.

Mr. Jerry Grimme left to-day for Cincinnati to have his eye operated on.

The police commissioners, the sewer committee and the committee selected to examine Lafayette street have been called to meet Monday night.

The Liberal Christian Sunday school will meet at the temperance headquarters to-morrow at 10:30. Topic for the day, "Christianity in History." Everybody invited.

It is stated that Mrs. H. M. Gougar will next month sail for Europe, and will be absent all summer. Her intention is to make a personal study of the Irish question in all its bearings.

"Tom Dick and Harry" drew a nice audience at the Temple last night. Nate Salisbury is inimitable while Nellie McHenry is clever, although in the language of Judge Sinclair, "she is getting rather ancient for her cute part."

Mary, the bright little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shea, of Chicago street, died this morning very suddenly. The funeral occurs to-morrow afternoon from the Cathedral. Mr. and Mrs. Shea have the sympathy of many friends.

The many friends of Dr. J. H. Adams may be somewhat surprised to know of his marriage to Miss Nettie Mason on Wednesday at the residence of the bride's mother, 105 Ewing street, but it has leaked out finally, and the doctor is "setting 'em up" lively to the boys. The marriage took place in the evening about 7:30 o'clock in the presence of a few friends and relatives, Dr. F. G. Brywn of the Wayne street M. E. church officiating. Dr. and Mrs. Adams will be "at home" to their friends after April 1, at 130 West Washington street, where they will be pleased to receive all who will call.

BOHEMIAN OATS.

The United States Government Makes War on the Fraud.

The Crawford, Henry and Williams county Seed company held a meeting at Chubbunco yesterday, at least one was called. The United States government has just issued a pamphlet entitled "Frauds Upon Farmers," warning people against Bohemian oats, Red Line wheat and similar snap grain transactions. The government circular says: "Correspondents report the attempt, in some form, to sell this grain at exorbitant rates in twenty-five states, and the presence of the agents of the organized swindle in eighteen. Ohio is the center of the infection, reports having been received from forty-five counties. Indiana makes return of operations in twenty-four counties; from Michigan come reports of sixteen counties, mostly in the southern part of the state, most of them among the richest and most populous, and from ten counties in different parts of Illinois."

The circular warns farmers against these steals and adds: "Dishonest schemes have been numerous, yet there is one of more 'hideous mein' than many others, emboldened by success, still more persistent under exposure, fortifying itself anew when driven from its entrenchment; it is the fraudulent commerce in Bohemian oats."

The origin of the ornamental ridge with which large steep roofs of houses in England and sometimes in this country are furnished is a curious incident in architecture. In early times turfs or clods were placed on the upper ridges of the slanting sides of the rough roof to keep out the rain. Out of these lumps of earth clusters of flowers and weeds grew freely, which builders afterward reproduced in the conventional foliage of the ornamental ridge.

A Wonderful Bargain.

French Ribbed Lisle Hose for children, all sizes, solid colors, at the extreme low prices of 33 1-3c, thereal value 75c.

At Louis Wolf & Co's.

RECEIVER CALDWELL

Of the Nickel Plate may step into President Devereux's Place.

There is much gossip now as to who will step into President Devereux's place at the head of the Bee Line, the local field at Cleveland outside of the Bee line office, D. W. Caldwell, vice-president and receiver of the Nickel Plate road, is a very probable choice. It was even rumored to-day that Mr. Caldwell had already been offered the position. He has managed the Nickel Plate property for four years. There is one hindrance to his election—He could not well act as Bee line president and Nickel Plate receiver at the same time, and his resignation as receiver might result in the appointment of another receiver who is friendly to the first Nickel Plate bondholders. One conjecture is that the Bee line, like the Nickel Plate, will hereafter have a president from the Vanderbilt family, with headquarters in New York. If this change be made H. McK. Twombly will probably be elected.

This is the best season in which to purify the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

The Public Opinion,

That we have the finest line of imported dress goods in the city. Our styles are exclusive. The latest Parisian novelties at popular prices.

BEE HIVE,
92 and 64 Calhoun street, cor., Berry

You Seldomly Will Find

An assortment of SPRING WRAPS

In the latest eastern style, sold at such low prices as the Bee Hive offers. Visit M. Frank & Co., cloak department.

Jerseys, Jerseys, Jerseys, Jerseys for the Thousand.

M. Frank & Co., display the finest novelties in Jerseys in Fort Wayne. Rich novelties in Bouele, combination and fancy Jerseys. Call before purchasing.

BEE HIVE,
62 and 64 Calhoun street.

Five hundred pieces of Bateste cloaks in every imaginable shade, in plain or figured material, just opened at the Bee Hive, 62 and 64 Calhoun street. It

In this column we will keep the public informed as to what we are doing, who gets the prizes and the great bargains offered this season.

Mrs. A. J. Hamilton, 201 East Jefferson street, was presented with a cord of wood.

One hundred dozen heavy chevrot work shirts, only 25 cents.

F. Weibel, Nine Mile P. O., won a ton of coal.

Twenty spring styles of boys suits at \$2.50.

Jacob Luli, 171 East Jefferson street, took a cord of wood.

All the new shapes in Spring Hats, choice \$1.

G. Krinn, Cedarville, Allen county, Indiana, took a cord of wood.

All wool blue flannel shirts \$1.

Ed. Opfinger, Wallen, Indiana, was presented with a silver hunting case watch.

See the nobby Cut-away Frock Check suits, twenty-five styles, custom made. Best Linnen Collars, 10 cents.

Henry Benper, 56 Walnut street, won a ton of coal.

We are showing the only entire new stock of Spring Clothing, Furnishing Goods and Hats in the city.

John Lorn, New Haven, Ind., won a cord of wood.

See our fine line of Confirmation suits specially made for our own trade, prices \$5 to \$10.

Watch our new Prize List, 1,000 in number. SAM, PETE & MAX.

CONFIRMATION SUITS!

Our Trade Having Commenced in

Confirmation Suits!

We would ask all who have Boys to be Confirmed this year to CALL and INSPECT Our LINES and GET Our PRICES.

Don't WAIT till you need them, but COME NOW

while the immense Assortment is Greatest.

PIXLEY AND CO., Headquarters for Confirmation Suits.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

BIG MEN!

A Glance at a Few of the Senators.

Little Senator Spooner, the Venerable Mr. Payne and Senator Eustis, the Fierce.

The House Discusses the Silver Question—Stoll is urged for Public Printer.

WASHINGTON.

The House Struggling Alone To-day.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. WASHINGTON, March 20.—After some sparring over an alleged executive document, the senate yesterday adjourned until Monday, Mr. Colquitt having the floor.

HOUSE.

The house was called to order to-day by the clerk. Mr. Crisp was elected speaker pro tempore. A limited debate on the free coinage bill was begun by James, of New York, in opposition to the bill.

NOTES.

The democrats against Frank Hurd yesterday in the committee on elections were Boyle, Green, Lowry and Hall, who gave as their reasons for voting as they did that the evidence did not warrant them in voting otherwise, which, indeed, good reason.

Hon. J. B. Stoll's claims for public printer were presented to the President to-day by the entire Indiana delegation.

PORTRAITS OF SENATORS.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The poorest seats in the senate are given to the new members. They are put on the back row, and are treated with a sort of condescension by the older senators. They are looked upon as the babies of the senatorial family, and for the first year or two of their service they are expected to act like good children, and be seen and not heard. There are a number of senatorial babies in the chamber to-day, and the majority of these are but little known to the people of the country. Senator Spooner is the smallest of them, and he is much disgusted at the fact that public men about Washington comment upon his diminutive size. He is growing tired of being taken for a boy in the senate corridors, and the other day a laugh went round the country at his indignant response to a criticism, in which he jumped to his feet and exclaimed: "Great Scott! Do you think a man has to be seventeen feet high to be a United States senator?"

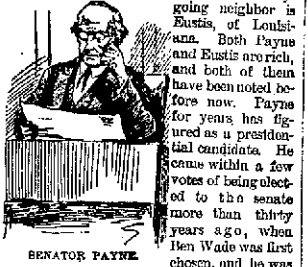


"Great Scott!"

Spooner is by no means seventeen feet high. He will not measure more than five feet five, and he looks like a boy as he sits there on the back row of seats, beside his fat, bald-headed colleague, Fairchild. He does not weigh, I should think, over 125 pounds, and he lacks the impressiveness which size and weight give to the public man. Still he has already made himself a name here in congress, and he is pointed out as one of the most promising members of the senate. There is no better orator in the body, and the laughter of his fellows was turned into esteem by his eloquent oration on Hendricks, which electrified both senate and galleries, and made Spooner talked of all over the country. After this speech a friend said to Spooner: "I think you will receive a different treatment from your fellow senators after this." "I don't know about that," was the reply of the little senator, "but I would like to have them understand that I am neither a boy nor a fool." Senator Spooner does not look to be over 40 years of age. He has a round head covered with dark, wavy hair which stands out on every side like the snakes of Moloch, a smooth shaven rough skinned face which is remarkably open and friendly, and a little short stubble red mustache. He is not a bad looking fellow, and he has considerable personal magnetism. He makes friends easily, and I have yet to hear of his having an enemy in Washington. He is an Indiana man by birth, who went early to Wisconsin, and began life there as the private secretary of Governor Fairchild. After he left this position he began the practice of the law, and last year he had gotten such a reputation that he beat his old chief, Fairchild, in his contest for the senate. Old judges of Wisconsin told me Spooner has one of the finest legal minds in this country. He was connected for years with the Chicago, St. Paul and Omaha railroad, at a salary of \$10,000 a year, and he can make any day a number of times his senatorial salary if he chooses to stay out of the senate.

Senator Spooner is very generous. He likes good living, and he is too free with his money to lay up very much. Though he has made a great deal of money in his life, I suppose he is worth less than \$100,000 to-day. He may be a millionaire some time, but it is highly improbable.

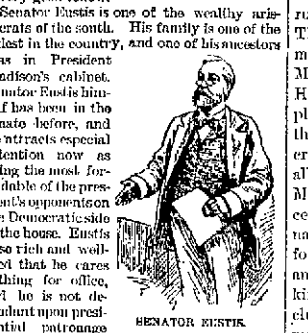
To the right of Spooner sit two other new senators, and these two are among the most noted of the additions to the senate. One looks like a thin old grandmother in spectacles, and the other is a stocky, full-bearded, bright-eyed fellow, with a blue polka-dot necktie, who appears to take life very easy. The grandmother is Senator Payne, of Ohio, and his easy-going neighbor is Eustis, of Louisiana. Both Payne and Eustis are rich, and both of them have been noted before now. Payne for years has figured as a presidential candidate. He came within a few votes of being elected to the senate more than thirty years ago, when Ben Wade was first chosen, and he was a member of the lower house at the time Hayes was elected president. Senator Payne is nearly six feet tall. His shoulders are slightly bent, and his smooth-shaven face has numerous wrinkles. His forehead is high, and there is a couple of inches of baldness just above it. At the side and back of this fine silky gray hair just out, and the whole expression of the face below is that of benevolence personified.



SENATOR PAYNE.

As you look at him he appears very simple and very honest. I doubt not that he is both, but allied to his simplicity and honesty there is great political sagacity, and the man who expects to catch Senator Payne asleep will have to rise very early in the morning. Though Payne is one of the oldest members of the senate he is one of the most active. Every atom of that long thin frame of his is made up of bone, muscle and brain. At 75 he has all his faculties in perfect repair, and he walks out to the Capitol from his home above the White House every day. He keeps house here at Washington, and his wife is as plain, kind and simple as he. He is very proud of his son-in-law, Secretary Whitney, and I doubt not he hopes to see his daughter, Mr. Whitney's wife, presiding over the White House some day.

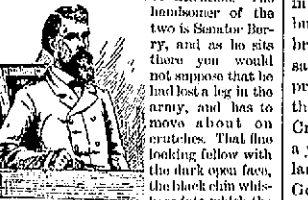
Senator Chace, of Rhode Island, sits on the Republican side, very near Blanford, the California millionaire. He is the only Quaker in the senate and it is said the only Quaker who has ever been in that body. Chace comes from Massachusetts originally, but now lives in Rhode Island. His ancestors for generations have been cotton factors, and all of his great grandfather's male descendants have been engaged in this business. Chace is a big cotton manufacturer himself, and it is said that he has made a small fortune by it. He is not a Quaker in the usual sense, and he is not in the house of representatives, which he left to take the gray-haired Anthony's place. He made many good speeches in favor of his lobby. Senator Chace looks like a Quaker. He wears good clothes and they are cut in Quaker style, the broadcloth coat being cut high in front, and its lapel is faced with velvet. He is a grave-looking fellow, this Quaker senator. His form is thin and as straight as a plummet line. He walks with dignity and never hurries. His face is dark, and his sober black eyes look out from under a high, uncrinkled brow. This thin cheeks are unornamented with well trimmed side whiskers and his black hair looks as though the strands would not dare to stray from their fixed positions. His friends, however, will tell you he can laugh upon occasion, and he is, on the whole, a very good fellow.



SENATOR EUSTIS.

Senator Eustis is one of the wealthy aristocrats of the south. His family is one of the oldest in the country, and one of his ancestors was in President Madison's cabinet. Senator Eustis himself has been in the senate before, and he attracts special attention now as being the most formidable of the presidential opponents on the Democratic side of the house. Eustis is so rich and well-bred that he cares nothing for office, and he is not dependent upon presidential patronage in the least. He is a man of great brains and high culture. He is a graduate of Harvard, and speaks French fluently. He inherited a million and has practiced law for fun. He has a fine residence in New Orleans, and now lives here at Washington in Justice Hall. Blaine wrote much of his book. Senator Eustis is a well made man of 50 years. He is tall and broad of shoulder, and he dresses in a well made suit of business cut. In the senate he pays close attention to the proceedings and reads or writes with a pair of black rubber rimmed eye glasses, fastened half way down upon his nose.

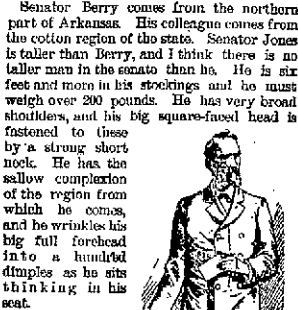
On the Democratic side of the chamber, away around there at the right of the vice-president and under the galleries, sit the two new senators from Arkansas. They have not appeared much on the floor as yet, and little is known as to how they are to figure as senatorial quantities. Both are tall, and both have fine forms and faces which command attention. The lumberman of the senate is Senator Berry, and as he sits there you would not suppose that he had lost a leg in the army, and has to move about on crutches. That fine looking fellow with the dark open face, the black chin whiskers into which the gray is now creeping, and the thickly tinted head of jet black hair, is he. Now he rises, and leaning on the desk reaches for his pair of black walnut crutches which he has leaned against the wall at his side. He puts them under his arms and moves about the chamber. You see that one leg is absent, but you note that Berry goes over the ground faster than though he had two. He takes tremendous strides, and he goes to senator after senator as though there were no trouble at all to get to them,



SENATOR BERRY.

and he steps up to the vice-president's rostrum as though he had never had more than one leg, and had been engaged in climbing stairs all his life upon crutches. As he stands upon his one leg at the side of his desk you see that he is about six feet tall, and when he hides his legs behind it he appears to be the perfection of physical vigor. Senator Berry is Attorney-General Garland's seat in the senate. He is an Alabama man by birth, and was speaker of the Arkansas legislature before he came to Washington. He lost his leg as a Confederate soldier, at the battle of Corinth, and the last public office he held was that of governor of his state.

Senator Berry comes from the northern part of Arkansas. His colleague comes from the cotton region of the state. Senator Jones is taller than Berry, and I think there is no taller man in the senate than he. He is six feet and more in his stockings and he must weigh over 200 pounds. He has very broad shoulders, and his big square-faced head is fastened to these by a strong short neck. He has the yellow complexion of the region from which he comes, and he wrinkles his big full forehead into a hundred dimples as he sits thinking in his seat.



SENATOR JONES.

Senator Jones has hair of a light gray, which stands out all over his head, as though he had just been shampooed and not dried. His whiskers are of a ragged gray and they adorn his strong and square jaw as those of Sam Randall. Though he wears good clothes Senator Jones does not care much for personal appearances. He wears a suit of black diagonal with the coat full breasted, and never buttoned, save when he has his picture taken. His vest is generally open to the lowest button and his full expanses of white bosomed shirt shows for full two feet below his chin. He is 50 years old, was a private soldier, as he says in his congressional autobiography, on the losing side, and had served forty years in the house when he was elected to the senate last year.

FRANK GEORGE.

JONES AND SMALL

Asked to Stay in Chicago Two Weeks Longer.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 20.—Efforts are being made to continue the revival in Chicago by Sam Jones and Sam Small two weeks longer than was originally intended.

New York Tribune: Whist-playing is a favorite pastime of commuters on the various railroads which carry passengers between this city and the New Jersey suburbs, and many an hour, especially in the winter, is thus pleasantly passed which would otherwise be tedious. Several of the railroads have placed tables between the seats, at which can be seen daily the same "set," and in front and behind interested spectators watch the game. The game of whist played on the Morris and Essex road has been noted for its perfection. There is one set composed of Mr. Dumont, of Summit, E. D. McConnell, of Madison, and Messrs. Tolers, of Short Hills; for over ten years they have played together and they are considered the crack set of the road. Passengers crowd the sides of the car, standing up all the way so as to watch the game. Mr. McConnell had an experience recently on account of which he is naturally puffed up. He was playing fourth in hands; clubs were trumps and he held the following hand: Ace, king, queen, ten, eight, and four of clubs; ace, king, and queen of diamonds; ace, king, four, and five of spades. Spades were led and he took the trick with the king and then led the ace of trumps. He took all the thirteen tricks himself—an extremely rare occurrence in whist.

"Take many other public men," says the Philadelphia Telegraph, "John B. Gough made money easily and spent it freely. During his lifetime he earned hundreds of thousands of dollars, but his whole fortune is estimated at less than \$75,000. He leaves a house and two hundred acres of valuable ground about six miles from Worcester, Mass. This was his 'farm,' and here he rested during the breathing spells in his busy life. His library is one of the finest in the country. It is valued at \$20,000, but it is doubtful whether it would bring that amount at public or private sale. Some of the books were highly prized by the great orator. Among them were original sketches by George Cruikshank, which he could have sold a year ago for several thousand dollars. Besides his farm and library Mr. Gough owned lands and mortgages which yielded a small income. An intimate friend was talking to him about his private affairs recently. Mr. Gough told him that in the event of his death his wife would have an income of about \$2,500 from his personal property."

Master Lawrence, the eleven year old son of Rev. J. N. Walls, died this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

AT LAST!

Wabash Workmen at St. Louis Speak Out.

And Demand Chicago Prices for Their Work Before Six O'clock

This Evening.

The Governors of Missouri and Kansas

Conferring With Vice President Hoxie.

ON THE WABASH.

A Demand for More Money at East St. Louis.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

ST. LOUIS, March 20.—The men employed in the Wabash yards at East St. Louis, to-day presented their grievances to the officers of that road and also demand that wages be raised to the amounts paid in Chicago. They request an answer before six this evening.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 20.—Gov. Marmaduke, of Missouri, and Gov. Martin, of Kansas, arrived this morning, and are now conferring with Vice-President Hoxie upon matters regarding the strike.

NO SETTLEMENT.

Last night Vice-President Hoxie declined the request of Master Workman Howdler for a conference, and now the state executives of Missouri and Kansas prepare a proposition for a settlement of the strike. This is the only important phase of the great strike.

A HOME FOR THE KNIGHTS.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 20.—The Minnesota Knights of Labor have purchased 600 acres of land in Crow Wing county and will establish thereon a co-operative colony. When members of the order are forced out of employment in cities they can be supported without expense to the order.

TEXANS HOT.

GALVESTON, March 20.—The citizens in North Texas held a meeting to denounce the strikers for their unlawful interference with traffic.

STRIKE AT DAYTON.

DAYTON, Ohio, March 20.—The drivers on a Third street car line struck to-day for \$1.75 for twelve hours, the Knights of Labor propose to boycott the road in case other men are employed in the place of the strikers.

TROOPS

To Uphold the Law in Indiana.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 20.—It is stated that the governor has ordered that a company of militia be sent to Shoals next Wednesday, to forestall violence at the preliminary examination of the murderers Archer and Lynch. The authorities of Davison and Martin counties yesterday united in a call upon the governor for troops.

Gas Wells Explode.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

MURRAYVILLE, Pa., March 20.—Leaking natural gas exploded yesterday afternoon, fatally burning three persons and causing the destruction by fire of seven dwellings. The McWilliams well also caught fire, and at last accounts was burning fiercely.

Two more victims of yesterday's natural gas explosion have died, and two others must die. Great alarm is felt lest the flames will communicate to adjoining wells and cause another explosion.

A Fireman Killed.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

PORT JARVIS, N. Y., March 20.—A passenger train on the Erie and Wyoming Valley railroad left the track last night near Houdy, Pa. Fireman Fred Smith was killed and several other persons injured, but none seriously.

Big Milk Contracts.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

ELGIN, Ill., March 20.—The Illinois Milk Condensing company has contracted with the farmers here for 800,000 quarts of milk daily for the ensuing six months. The price is 24 cents per quart for April and September, 21 cents for May and August and 2 cents for June and July.

A Governor for Ireland.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.

LOSNOX, March 20.—The Daily Telegraph says that Gladstone proposes that a lieutenant general or governor be appointed to represent England at the Dublin parliament, to be vested with certain powers of veto.

Eleven Persons Drowned.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

MATINEFIED, March 20.—The steamer Beda founded on the 15th inst., forty miles off Cape Porpoena. The Beda carried a crew of thirteen men, only two were saved, who were picked up and reached here on the tug Fenelon.

WHAT WE HEAR.

The News of the Neighborhood Gathered Here.

Albion has a \$650 fire engine.

Warden Murdock, of the prison north, who has been confined to his home by sickness for the past six weeks, has recovered sufficiently to be about again.

The United States senate has confirmed R. T. Bitters as postmaster at Rochester and J. Frank Snyder as postmaster at Lagrange. Hon. Andy Eliason went to Washington to oppose the confirmation of Mr. Snyder. The men run rival democratic papers at Lagrange.

A little son of Wm. Schuman, of Lafayette, attempted to break up the nest of a setting hen in a barn by applying a match to the hay. He more than succeeded, and barely saved his own life by sliding down from an upper window on a board which his mother placed for the purpose. Loss \$200 and the hen.

One hundred bushels of the notorious "Red Line" wheat were unloaded at the Grand Rapids and Indiana station in Deatur yesterday. The "Red Line" is a scheme similar to the Bohemian oats and sells to the gullible granger at only \$15 a bushel. One hundred bushels, at \$15 per bushel, amounts to \$1,500.

The two men arrested at Lafayette on Wednesday for horse stealing have confessed that the name they gave (Moore) was an assumed one. One of them is named Douglas Kramer, and is the son of a well known grocer at Royal Center. The other is named John Cain, whose mother keeps a saloon at that place.

The monthly pay of the Brazil miners was given them Saturday and was light. Work for some weeks past has been quite dull, with no visible prospect for improvement. Some mines are working but half time, others—a very few, but one day out of the week. The complaint seems to be general throughout the district.

The leading citizens of Lafayette have sent this petition to the city council there: "We, the undersigned, citizens of your said city, respectfully request your honorable body to pass an ordinance compelling the Central Union Telephone company to remove the poles and wires from the streets and alleys of said city on or before May 1, 1886."

Some of the best corn lands in Indiana are the bottoms of ponds which have been drained, but in certain of these the working of the soil on warm days causes an intolerable itching, followed by burning pain in the skin for some days. The cause of this is found to be the minute spores of sponges which once grew in the pond and remain in enormous abundance in the dust.

As Mr. Harry S. Now, of the Indianapolis Journal, was coming out of his office about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, he playfully ran along the sidewalk with his big dog "Deek," and the latter, by stopping suddenly, tripped and threw his master heavily to the ground. Mr. Now was considerably bruised and his right leg was broken just above the ankle, both bones being fractured by the fall.

Rufus G. Wells, the aeronaut, is at Indianapolis endeavoring to raise capital to the amount of \$5,000 for the construction of an immense balloon. Mr. Wells is an experienced aeronaut, and he is said to have made over five hundred ascensions. He maintains that the only way to reach the North Pole is by a balloon, and to accomplish such an undertaking he would employ a screw, which would guide the balloon.

It will be remembered that the differences between Mr. Charles F. Coffin, the distinguished philanthropist, and the orthodox Society of Friends, at Richmond, growing out of the failure of the First national bank of Richmond, ended in the severance of the relations between Mr. Coffin and that society. Now the regular monthly meeting of the Society of Friends in Chicago has tendered Mr. Coffin, without solicitation on his part, a membership in that meeting, and he has accepted.

State Auditor Rice yesterday returned from Washington. He comes back convinced that President Cleveland is the most tireless and successful worker who ever sat in Washington's seat. He is not making appointments or conducting the office with a view to succeeding it after the expiration of his first term. Little or nothing was heard by Col. Rice respecting the next presidential contest, and while he returns enthused over the present administration, he is not prepared to express an opinion as to whether it would be advisable for Cleveland to make a second race.

FRANCE

Calls Her Consul from Russia,

And the Czar Will Show His Displeasure in a Similar Way

Promptly.

Troops Will Go to Shoals, Indiana, to

Keep the Peace Next

Wednesday.

A RUPTURE.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 20.—General Appert, the French ambassador to Russia, has received letters of recall. When General Appert has left Russia, Baron Mohrenheim, the Russian ambassador to France, will transfer his residence from Paris to Cannes, or perhaps just beyond the French frontier in order to mark Russia's disapproval of the reasons of General Appert's recall.

THE GRAHAM CASE.

The Proceedings Will Continue Next Week.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 20.—John Brunley, Mrs. Kate Fay and Hawkins, the colored servant, testified yesterday, and young Graham's testimony was read again.

At this point the hour of adjournment arrived. Out of thirty-seven witnesses only about a dozen have been examined so far, and the trial will probably continue until late in the next week. The ladies seem to be deserting Mrs. Molloy, as of late none of them sit by her during the trial.

To-day Hawkins swore he heard two shots on the night Mrs. Graham was murdered.

THE FIRES.

A \$75,000 Blaze at Cincinnati.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

CINCINNATI, March 20.—McIlvain & Spiegel's extensive boiler factory was destroyed by fire this morning. The Standard Carring Goods company, adjoining, was damaged \$2,000 by water. McIlvain & Spiegel's loss is probably \$75,000, nearly covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have caught from a lamp left burning in the corner of the shop.

A Heavy Snow Storm.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 20.—A heavy snow storm set in this morning and shows no signs of abatement. It is thought the storm is general throughout Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba.

THE MARKETS.

New York, March 20.—Wheat, 40 lower, fairly active, speculative business. No. 2 red April, 92½@93. Corn, firm and rather quiet. Mixed Western, 42@47½. Oats 40 lower, heavy. Western 37½@46.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 20.—Wheat, 40 better than at opening, steady, active, 82½ for May. Corn, better, active, 38½@39 for May. Oats, steady, 30 for May.

Telegraphing by Induction.

A special train of six cars left the Chicago depot for Milwaukee yesterday on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, having on board about three hundred persons, composed principally of railroad and telegraph men, to witness an exhibition of telegraphy by induction on board a moving train. The exhibition was given under the direction of Mr. George O. McGregor, manager of the Railway Telegraph and Telephone company, and the telegraph experts and railroad men on board expressed satisfaction as to its workings. The current or waves leaps from the car to the wires and from the wires to the cars and then to the earth as soon as it serves its mission, making communication to and from a moving train, possible at any point on the road. Superintendents C. D. Law, C. D. Graham, and C. E. Higgins, Clint Walton, Charles Walton, O. L. Perry and a SEXTON, representative were present from this city.

Business Failures.

Wm. H. Richard, candy manufacturer, grocer and provision dealer at Alliance, Ohio, failed Friday.

There will be no service at the Barry Street M. E. church to-morrow on account of the death of the pastor's son.

1. *Chlorophyll a* (Chl *a*)

LOCAL LINES.

The pigeons have an extensive roost in the attic of the court house.

Mr. Beecher estimates his earnings during the past forty years at \$750,000.

Some Majors, of the Gazette, is special correspondent for the Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Holman are now pleasantly situated in a cottage on East Berry street.

Justice Ryan fined John Dunlap for drunkenness this morning and John stayed the judgment.

Henry Fry, who has been in the city since Sunday last, left for his home in St. Louis, last evening.

The temperance people hold meetings to-morrow afternoon and evening at the Harrison street tabernacle.

James McKuen, formerly yard master of the Wabash, but now of Cairo, Ill., arrived in the city this morning, accompanied by his wife.

The wife of Mr. Anselm Fuchler, city editor of the Staats-Zeitung, who has been quite ill, is now out of danger, we are pleased to learn.

Last evening the Fort Wayne Curling club and a few invited guests were royally entertained at the residence of Mr. Robert Wishart, on West DeWald street.

Martin Gross, of the Pittsburg freight office, will leave to-night for New York. His brother, who has been attending a college of pharmacy, will return with him.

There was no police court to-day. The reporters will call an indignation meeting shortly to suppress the vigilance of the police, who have got this city as quiet as a village.

The indications for the lower lake region, as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL, are as follows: Rain or snow, followed by cooler northwesterly winds.

Abraham J. Kesler, Geo. C. Stemen and Joseph E. Stulls, old graduates of the Fort Wayne medical college, have taken out the necessary papers entitling them to practice medicine in this state.

Mrs. Col. B. O'Sullivan Burke, of Chicago, is at the home of her mother, suffering from a painful swelling in the arm. The lady, of late, has attended at the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Michael Nelligan.

Simms Majors, of the Gazette, has a letter on the Twelfth district democratic congressional aspirants in the Indianapolis Journal. He releases Supt. P. S. O'Rourke's circular and a few facts about the district vote in the past.

Mr. John George Strodel, of West Main street, is urged to run for councilman in the Ninth ward. Mr. Strodel lives there and has large property interests in the Ninth. He would make a splendid councilman and would represent the people over there, not some corporation.

Married, Thursday, the 18th inst., at the residence of the bride's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wolf, on Wells street, Theodore Kramichfeld and Miss Emma, daughter of August Raelae. The affair was a brilliant one. Rev. C. H. Murray, of Trinity M. E. church, officiating.

The date of the Twelfth district democratic convention seems to worry the News. When Hon. W. G. Colerick was nominated the convention was held April 29. Another convention was held May 15, and Judge Lowry was first nominated June 1. From this it seems that May 13 is not unusually early.

The tenth sermon of Rev. Talmage's series of twelve discourses on "The Marriage Ring," will be found on another page, along with Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's last sermon and Sam Small's quaint sayings. This department of THE SENTINEL is especially interesting and contains a vast amount of good Sunday reading.

Building permits have been issued to August Gerberding to erect a frame wood shed on lot 32, Thompson's addition, to cost \$15; to August Becker, to build a two-story brick house on lot 20, Hongland & Williams' addition, to cost \$3,000, and Francis J. Mickel, to construct a one and one-half story frame house on lot 168, North side addition, to cost \$800.

IS HE INSANE?

Ben B. Evans Before Judge O'Rourke in a Queer Light.

Mrs. Barbara B. Evans has filed application before Judge Edward O'Rourke seeking examination into the mental condition of Ben B. Evans. The complaint alleges that he is squandering his fortune in ruinous speculations and Mrs. Evans asks that the banks be enjoined from giving him any money he now has deposited there. Mr. Evans recently purchased a picture store on Calhoun street and disposed of it at auction. He is constantly trading property and acts rather queer. His name will come up before a jury in the circuit court and the news will stir the community.

LADIES' MISSIONARY.

One Hundred Lady Delegates Will Visit Our City on the 7th of April.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Fort Wayne Presbytery will convene in this city on the 7th of April and continue in session two days. The presbytery includes Northwestern Ohio and Northern Indiana and it is thought at least one hundred lady delegates will be in attendance. The meetings will be held in the First Presbyterian church building, the night meetings to be held in the main room and the day meetings in the Sabbath school room. Dr. Allen, of Pittsburg, Mrs. Helm, of Chicago, and Miss Mary Clark, of Peoria, all noted speakers, will be present. On Wednesday evening, the 7th, a grand reception and supper will be given in the parlors of the church building. To this reception and supper members of all denominations in the city will be invited. Dr. Moffat will deliver a lecture the same evening. On Thursday evening Dr. Allen, Mrs. Helm and Miss Clark will talk on missionary work. Miss Clark will appear in Persian costume.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Read Beecher's sermon on "Living Night."

Take your wife and little ones and go to church.

Read Talmage's sermon on "A Sister's Influence Over Her Brother."

No preaching services in the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school as usual at 2 o'clock.

The Baptist church welcomes all who will come to their services to-morrow. It will be a grand day for the master.

Services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. All invited.

Services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Welcome to all.

Services to-morrow at Trinity M. E. church, north side. Sermon at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. M. C. Cooper. Class at 11:45 a. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to all services.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webb, rector: Services to-morrow at 10:35 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Services during the week: Tuesday, 4:30 p. m.; Wednesday, 2 p. m.; Friday, 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The regular services at Grace Reformed church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. T. J. Baehner, affords to all who will come, the opportunities of the sanctuary. Morning subject, "Poverty of Spirit," evening subject, "Putting on Christ." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Services at Simpson M. E. church to-morrow at 9:30 and 10:30 a. m., Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. W. F. Yeomum, D. D. will preach in the morning and Brother Moore of the Y. M. C. A. in the evening at 7:30. Come, visit this live, growing church. Eighty accessions for the year. One year closes in a few days.

The Railroad Young Men's Christian Association are planning for a very interesting meeting at their rooms Sabbath afternoon at 3:30. Rev. T. J. Baehner, pastor of the Grace Reformed church will deliver an address to railroad men. Messrs. Lang and Yarnelle will lead the singing.

Railroad men and shop men will please remember the special meeting for them in the Baptist church at 3:10 p. m., standard time, to-morrow. Six or seven hundred men will be present and a chorus choir of forty voices will lead the singing. Subject of Pastor Northrop's address: "On time." Come sure. Laboring men should not forget that this is a special service for them. Come out and enjoy a profitable hour.

There will be services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. The subject of the morning discourse will be "Temptation." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. All persons who are not connected with any other school in the city are cordially invited to this. There are song books and lesson leaves for all. Come and study the "Word of Life" with us. Pastor, superintendent, teachers and pupils will warmly welcome you.

Real Estate Transfers.

Olds Bros., real-estate agents, room No. 8, Foster block, report the following recorded real estate transfers:

Frederick C. Brase to Lizzette Borgman, by warranty deed, lot 13, Ewing's outfit 2, for \$4,050.

Frederick F. Nindo, commissioner, to Wm. P. Chapman, by commissioner's deed, lot 73 Rockhill's addition, for \$2,170.

Gentlemen, buy your Honorary of Louis Wolf & Co. They are offering the best for the least money, at 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c. Better Home than you can buy elsewhere for the same money.

SABBATH READING.

A Column Which May Be Perused With Profit By All.

ATTAINMENT OF CHARACTER.

Spiritual Preaching the Cure for Mercantile—Rev. Sam Jones—Gates of Happiness, Etc.

Heute Not! Heute Not!

Without haste! without rest! Bind the motto to thy breast! Bind it with thee as a spell! Storm or sunstroke, quick it will! Hast not flowers that round thee bloom, Bear it onward to the tomb!

Haste not! Let no thoughtless deed Mar for aye the spirit's speed! Pointe well, and know the right. Onward then, with all thy might! Haste not! rest not! canst thou wait? For one reckless action done.

Rest not! Life is sweeping by, Do and dare, before you die! Something noble and sublime Leave behind to conquer time! Glorious, 'tis to live for aye, When these forms have passed away.

Haste not! rest not! calmly wait; Meekly bear the storms of fate! Duly be thy polar guide:—Do the right while'er or betide! Haste not! rest not! conflicts past, God shall crown thy work at last. —Gethse.

Gates of Happiness.

All men and women should rejoice to remain part child all through life, however long its course may run. The games, the dance, the anecdote, the assembly of friends, the feast, are as much a part of humanity as its natural power to laugh or to perceive the points of wit. Amusement is one of the forms of human happiness. This happiness, like old Thebes, has a hundred gates for its coming and going—the gate of tears, for man weeps when he is happy, amid music or in revisiting his mother's home; the gate of penitence, for he is happy when he reads "Gray's Elegy," or walks in the rustling autumn leaves; the gate of admiration, for man is happy amid the beauties of nature and of art; the gate of friendship, when heart finds its companion heart; the gate of hope, for man is happy when the coming days are pictured with these angel figures of expectation. Of these hundred gates of happiness amusement makes one—planned by the Builder of human life. It must open before us and we may all pass in and out as long as the heart shall remain unbroken by death or grief. —Rev. David Swing.

Spiritual Preaching the Cure for Mercantile.

The Rev. Edward Hungerford, in an essay entitled "Spiritual Preaching for our Times," in the Century, says: "Science has grandly stimulated industry by increasing its rewards. The prizes of enterprising labor are great, often glittering. The power of wealth is fascinating. The successful producer or dealer of to-day is a prince. The industrious laborer is rich. And the result of all this is that laziness is ceasing to be fashionable;—the nobility of England are learning to make themselves useful. Science sets the world astir. The goal of its motion is gain. The race is eager. Hence mammon-worship. Hence mercantileism, the morbid estimate of wealth; the grading of all things at a value in cash; society graded on a cash basis; identity sacrificed to material good; virtue, patriotism, heroism, manhood counting for less, money counting for more; votes, offices, justice having their price. This is mercantileism, the great danger to society; greater because more subtle than nihilism. It creeps into literature, science, art, politics, the State, the church; and here arises the demand for that spiritual teaching which fell from the lips of Jesus, the antidote for inordinate worldly care and worldly striving; the lofty view of a life which is more than meat; God coming in among the elements of this world, clothing lilies, feeding birds, summoning man to the glory of an ideal kingdom and to the attainment first and foremost of character, rooted in God and God's righteousness. The cure for the mercantile spirit is not ethics, but faith. It is not a moral code but the divine Fatherhood. It is not even the golden rule, except as the golden rule is formulated out of the spirit of Christian Brotherhood."

Rev. Sam Jones.

I don't reckon I am orthodox in everything. It would be hard for anybody to be so. He was not going to point sinners to the ship ten miles from shore and halloo to the crowd, "Get aboard and be saved." He would run the ship right up until her keel strikes the sand, and then run her gang-plank out. You can't get the old ship Zion too close to sinners.

I want to see the day in this world's history when a Methodist's word behind an assertion for money is worth more than a Vanderbilt's promise to pay. Would not you like to see that kind of thing, when if a Methodist told you anything it was just as good as if God told it? But I tell you you can't run your Methodism on merchants in this town. I want the day to come when every member in the church is an honest man. I never met an intelligent man yet who has been damaged by Bob

Ingersoll, and the only difference between Bob Ingersoll and any other man running after him is, Bob Ingersoll is playing the fool for \$1,500 a night, and these little fools running after him are playing it for nothing and boarding themselves. I will tell you that Bob Ingersoll is going to die an infidel, and he will live one so long as this world is foolish enough to pay him \$1,500 a night to insult God. And if I had a dog that would go to hear him I would kill him. What Bob Ingersoll says is not hurting Christianity; but it is the unfaithful, dishonest, and hypocritical members of the church that are hurting Christianity.

Let us have an honest church. So long as a member of the church who has failed for \$50,000 drives in his \$1,200 carriage by the poor widow whom he has failed to pay, the church is harmed. If there is any hell that man is going there, and there is, no use talking. I will tell you another thing. There are too many men in this country courting with their wives. I always get rather squeamish when I get around a fellow that signs himself agent for his wife—that boards with his wife. If a man does the clean thing, and just shells the corn down like God wants him to, the Lord is going to stand by him and give him three square meals every day, even if he has got to put angels on two-thirds rations. Let us do right and defraud no man. He wanted none of your corn-stalking revivals, with men going around shouting, but wanted a bedrock-bottomed revival that will make this town do right.

DUTCH HOUSES.

In the streets of Amsterdam one may remark here and there a passage about a yard wide. Enter this passage, and you find yourself between a double range of little coquettish brick houses, with a garden divided off by hedges, or by palisades slightly raised, and a number of little pieces of ground three or four paces square, each belonging to the house which faces it. This is invaluable to the Dutchman. It not only serves as a drying-ward for the family clothes, but as a place to dry and sweeten the pots and kettles and kitchen utensils, which are secured unceasingly, and which constitute the pride of the Dutch household. Enter one of these houses and you find yourself in the middle of a room about fifteen feet square, having a front window, in the corner a fire-place, provided with a small stove sufficient for warming and cooking purposes. One or two cupboards do duty as pantries, whilst a deeper one, enclosing a bed and hidden by a curtain, is the bedchamber of the father and mother of the family. The ground is generally floored, but not always; the walls, eight or ten feet high, are whitened where the tenant has not papered them. The furniture of the apartment is generally sufficient and well kept. There is no back door. In one corner of the room a straight, steep staircase leads to the higher room, where the younger members of the family sleep. An air of order and cleanliness reigns all over the house, and witnesses that care and cleanliness are considered to be the first of domestic virtues. For a house of this kind the rent is 50 to 65 cents a week.

GREEK BURIAL CUSTOMS.

A correspondent at Athens gives an account of many curious burial customs peculiar to Greece which lately came under his notice. A piece of linen as wide as the body and twice as long was doubled, and a hole large enough for the head cut out of it. In this the body was wrapped and then dressed in new clothes, and more especially new shoes. Beneath the head was placed a pillow full of lemon leaves. In the mouth was put a bunch of violets, and around the temples a chaplet of flowers. These are used for the unmarried and must be white. Head and feet are tied with bands made for the purpose, which are unloosed at the edge of the grave when the coffin was about to be closed. A small coin (a relic of the fee to the ferryman) was placed in the palm of the hand. At Athens a son is dropped into the coffin. The greatest attention is given to this point. In removing the body the feet always go first. A priest came on three successive days to sprinkle the room, fumigate it, and repeat certain prayers, as for that period after death it was supposed to be haunted. After burial women are cherished to keep a light burning over the grave until the body is supposed to be decomposed. To assist this, the bottom of modern Greek coffins is of latten work. Every Saturday the poor of Athens place on the graves of their friends eatables of the sort they used to like.

NOSES.

Each race and people admires its own style of nose. The Semitic nose has never been associated in our minds with beauty, yet we are spoken of contemptuously by the Arabs and Syrians as "Flat-nosed Franks." Shakespeare, on the other hand, must have thought a Turk's nose most admirable, for he takes care to have it thrown into the witches' hell-broth in "Macbeth." The Africans are proud of their broad, flat nose, and some tribes even insert artificial objects to increase their pot deformity.

A FRIEND asks a remedy for cold feet. Make them stay on the other side of the bed.—Harvard Post.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a proportion peculiar to itself, the active medicinal properties of the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. It will positively cure—when in the power of medicine—Spring Debility, Headache, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all Diseases caused by a low state of the blood.

"I suffered three years with blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and think I am cured." Mrs. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRETT, TOM, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

"I tried a dozen articles to cleanse my blood, but never found anything that did me any good till I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. H. FARR, Rochester, N. Y.

"My wife was troubled with dizziness and constipation, and her blood has been in a bad condition—in fact she has been all run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing her a wonderful amount of good." F. M. BALDWIN, druggist, Manchester, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE: Nos. 346 & 348 Broadway, N. Y.

JANUARY 1, 1886.

Amount of Net Cash Assets, Jan. 1, 1885. \$57,835,008.45

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums	\$13,517,423.00	\$13,517,423.00
Less deferred premiums, Jan. 1, 1885	785,231.00	\$12,732,192.00
Interest and rents (including realized gains on securities and real estate sold)	2,850,577.47	
Loss interest accrued Jan. 1, 1885	490,501.70	
		\$2,360,075.77
		\$15,092,167.77
		\$73,937,171.19

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Losses by death, including reversionary additions to same	\$2,000,100.00
Redemption, matured and discounted, including reversionary additions to same	741,594.17
Annuities, dividends, and purchased policies on existing policies, due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1885	3,010,939.61
Taxes and reinsurance	250,142.25
Commissions, brokerage, agency expenses, and physicians' fees	2,021,000.00
Office and law expenses, salaries, advertising, printing, etc.	481,440.22
	\$10,444,533.20
	\$63,512,618.00

ASSETS.

Cash in bank, on hand, and in transit (including received)	\$ 2,043,542.00
United States bonds and other bonds and stocks (market value, \$94,801,229.53)	33,610,229.53
Real estate	4,865,532.03
Bonds and mortgages, first lien on real estate (buildings thereon secured for \$19,000,000 and the policies assigned to the company as additional collateral security)	13,150,000.00
Temporary loans (market value of securities held as collateral, \$584,480.00)	431,000.00
Loans on existing policies (the reserve held by the company on these policies amounts to over \$2,000,000,000)	110,031.15
"Quarterly and semi-annual dividends on existing policies, due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1885"	578,101.05
"Premiums on existing policies in course of transmission and collection (the reserve on these policies, included in liabilities, is estimated at \$201,000.00)	515,000.00
Accrued interest on investments, Jan. 1, 1885	23,143.75
Accrued value of securities over cost on Company's books	436,224.18
A detailed schedule of items will accompany the annual report filed with the insurance department of the State of New York.	\$2,561,709.24

Cash Assets, Jan. 1, 1886. \$60,864,321.32

Surplus: Jan. 1, 1885—Co.'s Standard, \$4,371,014; State Standard, \$9,896,773
Jan. 1, 1886—Co.'s Standard, 7,064,473; State Standard, 13,225,033
Increase—Co.'s Standard, \$2,693,459; State Standard, \$3,328,260

During the year 18,566 policies have been issued, insuring \$63,521,452.

Notable and Significant Items Shown by this Report.

A total increase of over sixteen million one hundred thousand dollars and payments to policy-holders of nearly eight million dollars.

Interest income, over three million dollars, being about 54 per cent. on average net assets, and nearly four hundred thousand dollars in excess of losses by death.

Market value of securities, over three million three hundred thousand dollars in excess of their cost.

Liabilities, both actual and contingent, provided for, and a Divisible Surplus by the Company's standard of over seven million dollars; Surplus by the State standard over thirteen million dollars.

An increase of nearly two million dollars in income, over three millions in surplus, over seven millions in assets, and over thirty millions of insurance in force during 1885.

A Tontine policy in the New York Life Insurance Company will give your estate insurance to the amount of your policy in the event of your death, or if you live and continue your payments to the end of twenty years it will return you cash equal to a 4 per cent. investment.

SIDNEY C. LUMBARD, RESIDENT AGENT.

FOR FIRST-CLASS LIVERY GO TO
DR. G. P. BARNUM,
Nos. 91 and 93 E. Columbia St.
HACKS, YEASES, BAND WAGON,
Single and Double Rigs at All Hours.

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings, \$3. Buggies for 2 hours, \$1.50. Hacks for parties, the latest, etc., at low rates as anybody. In consideration of the fact that these have been my prices for the past 15 months.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 48.
March 5-17

T. P. & H. McCULLOUGH,
PHYSICIANS.
Office 130 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Mar 5-17

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,
PLUMBERS
Steam and Gas Fitters.
—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURES!
Main Street, East of Clinton,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, 15 Calhoun Street.
Herald Room, 19 West Wayne Street

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Sent 10c for 100-Page Pamphlet.

Noticed proposals will be received at the office of H. W. Madison, Architect, until the 25th day of March, at 1 o'clock p. m., for building a Parsonage for Rev. Antioch, in Madison Township, Allen county, Ind. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Architect, No. 31 East Main Street.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS!

OF THEM ALL.

Spring Dress Goods

For the Multitude.

At the prices we are selling them at every yard will go in less than a week.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Extra Qualities,
Handsome Styles.

869 Yards CHOICE SATINE BERBERS.

All wool filling, very fine and effective, at 15c.

984 YARDS OF NOVELTY STRIPES!

Shown in front windows, selling wonderfully fast, one-half already sold in two days, at 25c.

2,500 Yards White Cord Pique.

4c, Cheap Enough at 6c.

New French Satteons!

Our Import order now in. Stripes and solids to match. Combined, make lovely suits. Baby Blue, White, Cream, Old Gold, Tabac, Jet Black, Coffee, English, Red.

Crinkled Soersuckers!

Selling rapidly. If you want a good choice, now is the time. They are popular.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

Received to-day. The Third Large Purchase.

See Our New Carpets!

Every department open for inspection at all times.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Finest Coffees Roasted Fresh every day.

TEAS
English Breakfast,
Formosa Oolong,
Young Hyson,
Japan Fried,
No finer goods to be found in any market.

Fine groceries and Bottle Wines always on hand.

Now is your time to supply yourself with Hosiery. We are offering the following decided bargains:

French Ribbed Lisle Hose for children, all sizes, solid colors, at 3c 1-3c, fully worth 75c.

A line of Black Hose for children, of excellent quality at 35c, worth 50c.

Ladies' Lisle Hose, at 25c and 50c, regular prices 37c and 65c.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

GARDEN SEEDS.

No old papers, all fresh and in bulk. Flower Seeds, Lawn Grass. Prices low and stock reliable.

S. BASH & Co.,
22 and 24 West Columbia street.
m20-eod3w&wlm

Tremendous bargains in Hosiery and Underwear at

LOUIS WOLF & CO'S.

O. M. Compere has removed his office to No. 75 1/2 Calhoun street, up stairs, where he will be glad to take your order for shirts.

19-1w

Louis Wolf & Co. are offering a line of Ladies' Hose, in Stripes and Solid Colors, at 25c, which are the greatest bargains ever offered in the line of Hosiery.

Cheaper than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound, one pound covers twenty-five feet square.

S. BASH & Co.

m20-eod3w&wlm

Dr. Gard,
NO. 13
West Wayne Street.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1886.

Sooner and More of It.

Our Spring Prize List. Count them, and make no mistake. Remember, the Great Drawing does not close until Aug. 1st.

10 Wagons, Fort Wayne's best custom makes.

5 Buggies, top and open makes.

100 Sewing Machines, from Fort Wayne's leading agencies.

5 Organs, all of the best known makes.

5 Magnificent Chamber Sets, complete.

100 Ladies Hunting Case Gold watches.

100 Gents' Silver Watches of the most popular makes.

5 Bicycles of the Celebrated Hecle works, 50 inch wheel.

15 Flows, all of the best makes.

15 Sets of Harness, customhome work.

10 Cooking stoves, "your own choice."

25 Barrels of Flour, home choice brands.

10 Bicycles for boys, 34 to 44 inch wheel.

25 Suits of Clothes for men, all wool Cassimere.

25 Suits of Clothes for boys, all wool Cassimere.

Read and ask no questions. We are showing the only entire New Spring Stock of Clothing, Hats, and Furnishing Goods in the city. Watch for our sensation sale of Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and Underwear.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

THE CITY.

Jacob Nathan was at Michigan City yesterday.

Mr. Fred. O. Boltz is at home from New York city.

The city council meets in regular session next Tuesday.

Harry Metzger, the candy salesman, was at Huntington yesterday.

Mrs. Dr. L. P. Harris is lying at the point of death with consumption.

The young men's society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will meet to-morrow.

Charles W. Osborne, of Fort Wayne, was at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, yesterday.

Forty-three quick delivery letters were handled in the Fort Wayne postoffice this week.

One thousand three hundred and forty-one water works permits have been issued to date.

The old parsonage of St. Paul's Catholic church has been abolished. It was a familiar landmark.

C. J. McLain, of the auditor's office, is off on a duck hunting expedition up the Kankakee river.

The Pennsylvania has reduced extra charge from \$5 to \$3 on the limited between New York and Chicago.

Alma, the eighteen months old daughter of Wm. P. Griebel, living at No. 45 Second street, fell off a porch and dislocated one of her wrists.

The Pleasant township primary election on occurs next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The call was made last week, but the hour was omitted.

The attendance at the Princess rink has been very large since Messrs. Foote & O'Connor announced the admission of ladies free. The pretty skaters are attractive.

The house cleaning season approaches and the average husband grows uneasy. This is not a startling news item. It simply shows that nothing has escaped the reportorial fancy.

Christ Wenninghoff was at Columbia City last evening and reports excitement there, at fighting heat over the election of delegates to the democratic congressional convention. The election is in progress as we go to press.

Judge O'Rourke has rendered these judgments: Joseph L. Hagerty vs. Levi A. Stuck, for \$53.75. George W. Davison vs. George Marnotte, \$135.11. Harriet W. Sherwood vs. James M. Sherwood, divorce to the plaintiff.

Drs. Grayston, of Huntington, Boswell, of Andrews and Dills, of Fort Wayne, attended a medical meeting at Wabash yesterday, and the *Courier* says "Dr. Dill's paper on 'Glaucoma' was able, interesting and instructive, and the members of the society speak in high praise of the scientific manner in which he handled his subject."

"M. S. Broward is preparing to move his family to Fort Wayne, where he has a lucrative position. A telegram was received at midnight on Monday evening by Mrs. M. S. Broward (Mr. B. being at Fort Wayne at the time) stating that their daughter, Mrs. Eliza Hastings, died at her home in Des Moines, Iowa, that evening," says the *Kendallville Standard*.

A few days ago THE SENTINEL published an item, calling attention to a very bad place in the street on Broadway. The proper authorities took no note of the matter and as a consequence this morning a wagon loaded with hay, and a bakery wagon came to grief at the spot mentioned above. This should now be looked after or it will be the means of some fatal accident yet.

The township elections come within three weeks.

Fred Boltz is expected home from New York to-night.

Pottitzer Brothers have the nicest delivery wagon in Lafayette.

Dr. E. N. Yeaghegan, of Yakohoma, is the guest of Harry N. Jacobs.

Frank Brooker is the papa of a pretty girl baby and he is proud of his ohernh.

Dr. H. L. Souder, of Morous City, Iowa, is the guest of his brother, Dan Souder.

Mr. Will Figel, his wife and daughter, left yesterday morning for a visit to Hillsdale, Mich.

Letitia J. Woods sues John B. Woods for \$150 on a note. T. W. Wilson is counsel for the claimant.

Mr. Bert Olds very pleasantly entertained the E. C. P. club at his West Wayne street home last night.

James Owen O'Connor appears as the "Shylock" to-night at the Academy. It was his matinee presentation also.

The prohibition party propose putting a township ticket in the field at Monroeville. It will be a novelty in that village.

Rev. Father Romer, of St. Mary's Catholic church, was the guest of Rev. Father Bleckman, at Michigan City, this week.

Fred A. Hertwig, of 287 East Lewis street, died last night, aged seventy-one years. The funeral will take place next Monday afternoon.

The Niald Queen is the next attraction at the Temple opera house. The young people had a full dress rehearsal yesterday afternoon.

D. S. Redelheimer's stove and heating factory, at Monroeville, was put in motion last Monday morning, after a standstill of over a year.

W. M. Wilkinson, the pleasant local manager of the Academy, was last night summoned to Toledo by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his mother.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger will lecture at Library hall a week from to-morrow evening by invitation, on "Rome and the Pope." The lecture will be free and very interesting.

A wreck occurred near Rossville, on the Wabash road, yesterday afternoon, by which three freight cars were thrown into the ditch and badly damaged. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

People living in the neighborhood of Fitzgerald's saloon, on Clinton street, complain bitterly of the place and say that ladies who are obliged to pass by are nightly insulted by hard characters who hang about there. The attention of the police is called to this matter.

The supreme court of the United States has decided that where a man is accused of fraud in business transactions he can not be compelled to produce his own books, letters and documents to be used as evidence against him, any more than he can be compelled to criminate himself.

A four-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wagner, residing one mile north-west of Monroeville was badly burned last Thursday, by its clothing igniting from a brush heap while playing in a clearing. Dr. C. A. Leiter tells us the accident was serious, and it is a miracle if the child survives.

Major General Carnahan, of the Uniform Rank K. of P., has just issued a general order, calling the attention of the various commanders to the necessity for sending the reports of divisions without delay, so that a complete roster may be in readiness to report at the coming session of the grand lodge.

The southern roads have notified their northern connections to discontinue the sale of tickets to New Orleans and return on account of the American exposition on March 20, limiting tickets sold on or before that date to expire not later than March 31. Tourist tickets will remain on sale until further notice, good to return until June 1.

"It was our pleasure the other evening while in the Summit city, to grasp the hand of Ex-Sheriff Munson, of Fort Wayne. He will be a candidate before the democratic convention for state auditor. He is a most worthy gentleman, and will be remembered by democrats in the county as chairman of the congressional committee of '78," says the *Lagrange Democrat*.

Dr. W. W. Barnett has been released from the pest house, where his patient died, and is visiting at Columbia City and Butler. THE SENTINEL protests against sending patients to that horrible place. There is no one to nurse them, no clean water, no sanitary precautions, in fact nothing there but certain death. Against such a hole people are justified in defending their sick friends or relatives.

Notice is given by the Wabash road that hereafter third-class rates will apply on shipments of butter, eggs and cheese, in straight or mixed car loads, minimum weight 20,000 pounds, when destined to points on or east of the Mississippi river, and coming from all points in Iowa, Minnesota or Dakota, from which they have through rates, except St. Paul, Minneapolis or Minnesota transfer, and also from all stations on this railway in Missouri except Missouri river points.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wagner are now at San Diego, Cal.

Mr. Stewart, of the Boston store, will leave for New York to-night.

Fort Wayne marksmen are arranging for a three days shooting tournament, beginning April 6th.

Mrs. William Groves, of Warsaw, is spending a few days with Mrs. C. S. Wharton, 130 East Wayne street.

From present indications the republicans in the Third ward are making a strong and quiet fight against Mr. Henry Read's re-election.

"Mr. Yarnell, of Fort Wayne, the noted tenor singer, will have prominent parts in the Methodist church concert to be given March 30th," says the *Wabash Plain Dealer*.

The republicans of Pleasant township are striving to create a democratic fight and then elect their ticket. The stories circulated about Messrs. Greer and Kenark are so utterly false that they read on the people who promulgate them.

"John Lillie, of Fort Wayne, who has just lately returned from Cuba, was in the city yesterday. He treated us to a genuine Havana cigar, which him at the rate of \$50 a thousand in gold. That cigar is to be smoked to his long life and prosperity," says the *Huntington Democrat*.

"B. D. Fowler, of Fort Wayne, will deliver one of his thrilling temperance lectures in the Lutheran church at this place next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Mr. Fowler is said to be a brilliant orator and handles his subject in a manner to offend none," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

"An effort is being made by George DeWald & Co., wholesale dealers in dry goods at Fort Wayne, and creditors of Captain Stone, who recently made an assignment at Lagro, to prove that a mortgage given by the Captain, prior to his assignment to his son does not represent a valid indebtedness," says the *Wabash Courier*.

The attorneys for the Central Union Telephone company yesterday morning called at the office of the clerk of the supreme court at Indianapolis and arranged for a transcript of the proceedings in the telephone case, for the purpose of appealing it to the supreme court of the United States. They say the papers will be sent up as soon as they can be prepared.

These deaths occurred in Fort Wayne during the week ending to-day: Mary Hance, aged 76 years, old age; Martin Moynihan, 71 years, bronchitis; Agnes Summers, 1 year, diphtheria; John Summers, 3 1/2 years, diphtheria; Francis Crawford, 6 months, bronchitis; Mrs. Klinger, dropsey; Lizzie Rehnem, 3 years, scarlet fever; child of Thomas Shea, 3 years, spasms; Christian G. Rapp, 67 years, paralysis of the brain; Judson Crane, 2 1/2 years, scarlet fever; Mary Schoenfeld, 70 years, lung fever; Fred Meyer, 78 years, pneumonia, and Fred August Hertwig, 71 years, old age.

The importation of live quail for breeding purposes, in addition to stocking the country with fine game, serves another purpose, inasmuch as they exterminate insects destructive to vegetation. The exceedingly cold weather of the past few winters froze nearly all the quails or rendered them easy victims to hawks, owls and other birds of prey, so it is now rare to find a pair, where formerly there were large flocks in plenty on almost every farm. They are trapped in the Indian Territory and liberated in pairs in different parts of this county. Quails multiply very rapidly, and the fields will soon again resound with the cheering whistle of "Bob White."

The Twelfth congressional district republican committee met at the residence of Capt. F. H. Bernard yesterday afternoon and decided to hold the next district republican convention at Kendallville, but did not name the date. The *Gazette* is inspired in the matter and says the convention will be late. There was present at the meeting: Will Wilson, of Allen; J. A. Provines, of DeKalb; Hon. J. S. Drake, of LaGrange; Thomas M. Kells, of Noble, and W. H. Liggett, of Whitley. The basis of apportionment was fixed at one delegate for every 200 votes cast for Blaine, and one for every fraction thereof over 100, which gives the counties the following representation: Allen, 25; DeKalb, 12; LaGrange, 11; Noble, 15; Steuben, 11; Whitley, 10; total 84.

Sheriff McCulloch, of Lafayette, came here yesterday for the Frederickson, the fellow nabbed by Capt. Diehl. Frederickson has served a term in the Joliet prison and is one of the Rogues of horse thieves that has operated about Crawfordville for a long time. Roe, the leader, is now in jail at Crawfordville, and the Lafayette *Courier* adds: "Great credit is due the officers at Fort Wayne for their vigilance in the matter. It is intimated that other arrests are to follow. One of the gang of horse thieves of which Roe was the head and front, is said to be a lively stable keeper at Logansport, who is at present under surveillance and will be taken in at the proper moment. When he is gathered in there will be one of the best organized and most successful gang of horse thieves in the state broken up."

The Princess rink will be open to-night.

Mr. Jerry Grimme left to-day for Cincinnati to have his eye operated on.

The police commissioners, the sewer committee and the committee selected to examine Lafayette street have been called to meet Monday night.

The Liberal Christian Sunday school will meet at the temperance headquarters to-morrow at 10:30. Topic for the day, "Christianity in History." Everybody invited.

It is stated that Mrs. H. M. Gougar will next month sail for Europe, and will be absent all summer. Her intention is to make a personal study of the Irish question in all its bearings.

"Tom Dick and Harry" drew a nice audience at the Temple last night. Nats Salabury is imitator while Nellie McHenry is clever, although in the language of Judge Sinclair, "she is getting rather ancient for her cute part."

Mary, the bright little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shea, of Chicago street, died this morning very suddenly. The funeral occurs to-morrow afternoon from the Cathedral. Mr. and Mrs. Shea have the sympathy of many friends.

The many friends of Dr. J. H. Adams may be somewhat surprised to know of his marriage to Miss Nettie Mason on Wednesday at the residence of the bride's mother, 105 Ewing street, but it has leaked out finally, and the doctor is "setting 'em up" lively to the boys. The marriage took place in the evening about 7:30 o'clock in the presence of a few friends and relatives. Dr. F. G. Bryn of the Wayne street M. E. church officiating. Dr. and Mrs. Adams will be "at home" to their friends after April 1, at 180 West Washington street, where they will be pleased to receive all who will call.

BOHEMIAN OATS.

The United States Government Makes War on the Fraud.

The Crawford, Henry and Williams County Seed company held a meeting at Churubusco yesterday, at least one was called. The United States government has just issued a pamphlet entitled "Frauds Upon Farmers," warning people against Bohemian oats, Red Line wheat and adulterated grain transactions. The government circular says: "Correspondents report the attempt, in some form, to sell this grain at exorbitant rates in twenty-five states, and the presence of the agents of the organized swindle in eighteen. Ohio is the center of the infection, reports having been received from forty-five counties. Indiana makes return of operations in twenty-four counties; from Michigan come reports of sixteen counties, mostly in the southern part of the state, most of them among the richest and most populous, and from ten counties in different parts of Illinois."

The circular warns farmers against these steals and adds: "Dibonost schemes have been numerous, yet there is one of more hideous meanness than many others, emboldened by success, still more persistent under exposure, fortifying itself anew when driven from its entrenchment; it is the fraudulent commerce in Bohemian oats."

Turn origin of the ornamental ridge with which large steep roofs of houses in England and sometimes in this country are furnished is a curious incident in architecture. In early times turfs or clods were placed on the upper ridges of the slanting sides of the rough roofs to keep out the rain. Out of these lumps of earth clusters of flowers and weeds grew freely, which builders afterward reproduced in the conventional foliage of the ornamental ridge.

A Wonderful Bargain.

French Ribbed Lisle Hose for children, all sizes, solid colors, at the extreme low prices of 33 1/3c, thereal value 75c.

At Louis Wolf & Co's.

RECEIVER CALDWELL

Of the Nickel Plate may step into President Devereux's Place.

There is much gossip now as to who will step into President Devereux's place at the head of the Bee Line, the local field at Cleveland outside of the Bee line office, D. W. Caldwell, vice-president and receiver of the Nickel Plate road, is a very probable choice. It was even rumored to-day that Mr. Caldwell had already been offered the position. He has managed the Nickel Plate property for four years. There is one hindrance to his election—He could not well act as Bee line president and Nickel Plate receiver at the same time, and his resignation as receiver might result in the appointment of another receiver who is friendly to the first Nickel Plate bondholders. One conjecture is that the Bee line, like the Nickel Plate, will hereafter have a president from the Vanderbilt family, with headquarters in New York. If this change be made H. McK. Twombly will probably be elected.

This is the best season in which to purify the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

The Public Opinion.

That we have the finest line of imported dress goods in the city. Our styles are exclusive. The latest Parisian novelties at popular prices.

BEE HIVE,
92 and 94 Calhoun street, cor., Berry

You Seldomly Will Find

An assortment of SPRING WRAPS in the latest eastern style, sold at such low prices as the Bee Hive offers. Visit M. Frank & Co., cloak department.

BEE HIVE,
92 and 94 Calhoun street, cor., Berry

Jerseys, Jerseys, Jerseys, Jerseys for the Thousand.

M. Frank & Co., display the finest novelties in Jerseys in Fort Wayne. Rich novelties in Boule, combination and fancy Jerseys. Call before purchasing.

BEE HIVE,
92 and 94 Calhoun street.

Five hundred pieces of Batiste cloaks in every imaginable shade, in plain or figured material, just opened at the Bee Hive, 92 and 94 Calhoun street.

In this column we will keep the public informed as to what we are doing, who gets the prizes and the great bargains offered this season.

Mrs. A. J. Hamilton, 201 East Jefferson street, was presented with a cord of wood.

One hundred dozen heavy chevrot work shirts, only 25 cents.

F. Weibel, Nine Mile P. O., won a ton of coal.

Twenty spring styles of boys suits at \$2.50.

Jacob Lull, 171 East Jefferson street, took a cord of wood.

All the new shapes in Spring Hats, choice \$1.

G. Krinn, Cedarville, Allen county, Indiana, took a cord of wood.

All wool blue flannel shirts \$1.

Ed. Opliger, Wallen, Indiana, was presented with a silver hunting case watch.

See the nobby Cut-away Frook Check suits, twenty-five styles, custom made, Best Linnen Collars, 10 cents.

Henry Benper, 56 Walnut street, won a ton of coal.

We are showing the only entire new stock of Spring Clothing, Furnishing Goods and Hats in the city.

John Lorn, New Haven, Ind., won a cord of wood.

See our fine line of Confirmation suits specially made for our own trade, prices \$5 to \$10.

Watch our new Prize List, 1,000 in number.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

CONFIRMATION SUITS!

Our Trade Having Commenced in

Confirmation Suits!

We would ask all who have Bbys to be Confirmed this year to CALL and INSPECT Our LINES and GET Our PRICES.

Don't WAIT till you need them, but COME NOW while the immense Assortment is Greatest.

PIXLEY AND CO.,

Headquarters for Confirmation Suits.